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LANDMARKS

"IN THE OLD BAY STATE"

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BY

WILLIAM R. COMER

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR

1911

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TO MY FATHER-IN-LAW

HENRY SEWALL ADAMS

WHO FOR MORE THAN SIXTY YEARS HAS BEEN

CONNECTED WITH THE BOSTON POST-OFFICE

THIS BOOK

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PREFACE

THE author has been, for a long term of years, with the *Youth's Companion* as their travelling representative, and has had exceptional opportunity for obtaining pictures of old buildings, tablets, trees, etc.; also, of hearing the old tales and stories connected with homes that have been occupied by members of the same families for several generations.

In compiling this book, the author is largely indebted to facts gained from old manuscripts and other sources.

Trusting that it may be interesting as well as instructive.

WILLIAM R. COMER.

ELM KNOLL, WELLESLEY, MASS.,
September, 1911.

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"An old house is like an old violin :
The music of the past is wrought into it."

LANDMARKS
"IN THE OLD BAY STATE"

"A CENTURY OLD"

"On a sloping lawn that meets the tide,
A giant elm stands spreading wide;
Through summer's heat and winter's cold
It proudly stands, a century old.

"Some who in youth beneath it played
Are now within the churchyard laid;
As springtime comes, its leaves unfold,
And still it lives, a century old.

"Its pendent boughs the sea-winds swing,
The song-birds in its branches sing;
Its graceful form we still behold,
This noble tree, a century old.

"At Thornton's portal may you stand
Untouched by ruthless vandal hand;
And children yet to come be told
Your age, O elm, a century old."

H. S. A.

Old Macy House, Amesbury

Main Street

OLD MACY HOUSE

On the map made in 1639, Thomas Macy has his name on the lot on what is now Main Street, the nearest one to Newburyport. He stood eleventh in the distribution of the lots at that time. He was the first town clerk.

In 1640 he was appointed town surveyor, to run the line between Hampton and Amesbury.

In 1652 he built the first sawmill, on the Powow River.

In 1654 he built this old house, which still stands as a monument to his careful workmanship and his skill in selecting the lumber to build it with.

In 1664 he drew lot seventeen, in the great swamp, which it was planned to improve and drain by its owners, a scheme which was never carried out to benefit any one.

We find in 1670, when the town was reincorporated, that Mr. Macy stood fifth on the "list of desirable citizens."

No mention is made in the town records of where Thomas Macy was born, but he was banished from the town in 1659 for harboring a proscribed Quaker.

The house, as built, was a large plain structure. It was no small job to build so large a house in those days, as every nail, bolt, and hinge had to be forged by hand, and the best workmen at the forge

could not make four hundred of the small nails used to fasten the shingles to the roof in a working day. It was very heavily timbered, even for those days, and was built not for show, but to stand.

At one time Mr. Macy announced in town meeting that the width of all sleds to be used on the highway should be of uniform width, four feet and two inches, and that a fine of five shillings be imposed on each person driving a sled of a different width.

All through the town records pertaining to the Revolution, at the end of the meeting it says: "And all the freemen adjourned to the Widow Estha Colby's Ordinary," where it is supposed they enjoyed themselves by drinking something besides "cold tea."

At one time, when the church had lately been remodelled, seven spinsters petitioned the town that they might have a pew allotted to them for their own use. This was granted, and so well did they behave, and so circumspect were they in their actions, that before the end of a year all seven had become brides.

Edward M. Stanton, President Lincoln's great War Secretary, was a direct descendant of Mr. Macy.

THE OLD BOSTON STONE, BOSTON

Marshall Street, near Hanover

THE OLD BOSTON STONE

This stone, which is said to be a relic of the paint mill which was brought out from England by a painter named Tom Childs, marks the spot of the home of Thomas Marshall, who came from England in 1635.

He was the first shoemaker in the "Bay State Colony." In addition to his working on the bench with his own hands, he employed others to assist him.

He was a selectman of Boston for many years. He also was a city representative to the General Court, and deacon of the first church, and was the keeper of the first ferry between Boston and Charlestown, which he established in 1652.

He also established the ferry between Boston and Winnisimmet, now known as Chelsea.

Shortly after he gave the land to the town of Boston, now known as Marshall Street, and largely used as a short cut from Union to Hanover Street.

The house, now surrounded by other buildings, in 1727 stood alone on the bank of the then so-called "Mill Pond," and wherries carried passengers from his front doorstep to Chelsea and Charlestown.

The *Massachusetts Spy*, a daily paper, was published here from 1771 to 1775, when it was moved to Worcester, Mass., and renamed the *Worcester Spy*.

Old South Church, Boston

Washington and Milk

OLD SOUTH CHURCH

The affectionate regard in which this venerable meeting-house is held extends much beyond the limits of Boston.

In 1669 the Old South Society was organized, and in 1670 a wooden edifice was erected on land given by the widow of the Rev. John Norton. Thomas Thacher was settled as its minister.

In 1729 the present building was built. It was for many years a rallying-point for all patriots in times of political excitement and for the discussion of anything bearing on the curtailment of the rights of the inhabitants of the "Bay State Colony." What was said and done within its walls has been inseparably knit in the history of the United States.

Familiar to all are the famous meetings, resolutions, and patriotic orations, which, echoing from the walls, roused the whole country and shook the British throne. Here the Indians donned their fantastic suits and marched down to Griffin's Wharf to give the port of Boston Harbor a tea party.

Used as a riding-school by the British while they occupied Boston, and also for cavalry drills and exercises, caused Washington to remark that he could not understand the reverence the British

had for their own churches, when they so desecrated ours.

The old sounding-board is still in its old place, but the old pulpit is gone.

In 1783, after repairs had been completed, the Society met for the first time since the destruction of all the inside finish by the British, in 1775.

The pulpit of Sewall and Paine, and one in which Benjamin Wadsworth, Benjamin Colman, Samuel Phipps, Nathaniel Appleton, and Samuel Hopkins had stood, and from which Whitefield had preached so often on his many visits to Boston, had been destroyed.

Benjamin Franklin was baptized here, and here he worshipped.

March 13, 1808, the standing committee voted to have built a new pulpit, and Deacon Phillips offered four hundred pounds towards defraying expenses. It was completed and used in August of the same year, and a vote of thanks given the donor.

In 1860 this pulpit was removed, but an effort is now being made to have it restored.

The church was bought from its owners by the Old South Preservation Society for $430,000, and is now used as a Revolutionary museum.

Tablet, Hancock House, Boston

Beacon Street, near Joy

HANCOCK HOUSE

This house was demolished in 1863, much to the regret of all the liberty-loving people of Boston.

Thomas Hancock, the builder of this house, in 1737, commenced life as an apprentice to a stationer on King Street, now State Street; and at the end of his life he was said to be the richest man in Boston.

When the house was built, there was no other house near by; all was pasture field covered with bushes. Its great breadth, fifty-six feet, made it an imposing as well as a beautiful building. The grounds, after the house was finished and occupied, extended from Mt. Vernon Street to Joy Street.

Everything Mr. Hancock took hold of seemed to prosper, and to crown all, he married his master's daughter, the beautiful Lydia Henchman.

One of the greatest of the many great men that the Revolution produced, John Hancock, was born here the year the house was finished. When old enough, he was taken into the business office of his uncle Thomas Hancock, and at his death fell heir to nearly all his great wealth.

One bequest of Thomas Hancock is of interest to all "Harvard men," as his one thousand pounds was the first of many bequests to Harvard College.

John Hancock was but twenty-seven years of age when he became the exclusive possessor of seventy-five thousand pounds, a greater sum in those days than five million dollars would be to-day.

Before his uncle died, the mansion was noted for its lavish hospitality, but after John became the head of the house, he was noted as the most popular and hospitable man in the Provinces.

In 1775 he married Dorothy Quincy, while his life had been proscribed by the British Government. He lived some twenty years after his marriage, and died of gout when but fifty-six years old.

He held many high positions under the new United States Government, and no doubt his large wealth, which he freely spent in aid of liberty, was of great use to the Provincials during the war.

King's Chapel, Boston

Corner Tremont and School Streets

KING'S CHAPEL

The land for this building was formerly part of the burying-ground, but was taken by Governor Andros, in 1688, for an Episcopal church. No Puritan landholder of Boston could be found who would sell land for such a purpose.

The present building dates from 1754, and is the second church on this ground. Its aspect has been changed but little since the Provincial days. The low, solid edifice of dark stone, with its heavy square tower, designed as the base of a tall and handsome steeple, which was never built, surrounded by wooden Ionic columns, stands just as it appears when it was the official church of the Royal governors. It is built of Quincy granite, but the city where these stones were quarried, at that time, was called Braintree.

Peter Harrison, an Englishman, who came over in 1729, was the architect. His model was the familiar English church of the eighteenth century. So the visitors see in the fashion of its interior, its rows of columns supporting the ceiling, the antique pulpit and reading-desks, mural tablets and the sculptured monuments that line its walls, a pleasant likeness to an old London church. Among the tablets is one to the memory of Oliver Wendell Holmes.

This church was the first church in the United Colonies to have an organ. It was given by Thomas Brattle, in 1756. This organ was intended for the Brattle Square Church, which was named after its donor, but it was believed by that congregation that an organ was an ungodly instrument, and on the refusal of that church to install it, it was given to King's Chapel. In 1789 it was removed to Portsmouth, N.H., where it is still in use.

The same year the congregation raised by subscription five hundred pounds sterling, and purchased the organ, which has lately been removed. Up to the time of his death, Benjamin J. Lang, the famous choir master and organist, played it every Sunday, and he pronounced it the most beautiful instrument he had ever played on.

In 1800 this church became a Unitarian church, the first in America.

In 1814 the first concert of the Handel and Haydn Society was held here.

Governor John Winthrop is buried in the vault beneath this church.

THE OLD CUSTOM HOUSE, BOSTON

State and India Streets

OLD CUSTOM HOUSE

This is a large granite building, in the form of a Greek cross, in the Doric style of architecture. It was begun in 1837, and was about ten years in building. It is about one hundred and forty feet long and seventy-five feet wide at the ends, and ninety-five feet through the centre. It rests on over three thousand piles, over which a platform of granite, eighteen inches thick, is laid in cement. It cost the Government over one million dollars.

The roof is ninety-five feet from the street, and supported by thirty-two fluted columns, each weighing forty-two tons. Some say sixty tons.

One gentleman, in the *Transcript*, says, —

"I saw sixty yoke of oxen and twelve horses on one sled, drawing these great columns."

There is a large rotunda sixty-three by sixty-nine feet in diameter, and sixty-two feet high, in the Greek Corinthian style, the roof being supported by twelve marble columns, three feet in diameter and twenty-nine feet high.

The following, taken from the *Youth's Companion*, explains the alterations now going on in and about the stately building, —

"The present Custom House is a fine old building in the Greek style, occupying a most advantage-

ous position on the square near the foot of State Street. Its ample breadth and depth, in proportion to its height, its weathered walls and massive columns, the very style of its architecture, indeed, speak of a bygone day of leisurely business methods and easy but ample wealth.

"In its modern surroundings it is a picturesque and pleasing structure, and has always been regarded as one of the show places of the city. Unfortunately, however, the import business has outgrown the facilities of the old building for handling it. A new Custom House is necessary and has long been under discussion. The advantages of the present situation are such that after much consideration it has been decided to retain the old site; and partly perhaps from sentiment, and partly from motives of economy, the plan has been adopted of incorporating the old structure into the new.

"No greater contrast could be imagined than that which will distinguish the building it is planned to erect from the present Custom House.

"A tower four hundred and fifteen feet high and eighty feet square will be the principal feature of the new building. It will contain twenty stories, seventeen of which will rise above the roof of the present structure. To support the enormous weight of the tower, foundations based on caissons and steel and concrete piers will be sunk to a depth

of one hundred feet below the surface of the ground.

"It is estimated it will take six months' time and cost three hundred and fifty thousand dollars to complete the foundations alone.

"To many it will be a matter of regret that a building so thoroughly identified as is the present Custom House with the life of old Boston is to pass out of existence, but there is satisfaction in knowing that much more than the memory of the old building is to become a part of the new structure. Moreover, the height of the new building will make it, in the original meaning of the word, more a 'Landmark' than was the old, for it will be to all incoming vessels the first seen and most conspicuous object in the city."

The following, taken from the *Boston Post*, is also interesting, —

"When several of the marble pillars that have graced the rotunda within the Custom House, for the last fourscore years, were removed a short time ago, the discovery was made that these pillars are not monolithic, as hitherto almost universally believed, but are each formed of several pieces of marble.

"The pillars within the Custom House, of which there are twelve, have been regarded as masterpieces of sculpture, in so far as they were considered to consist each of one piece of marble. His-

tory and guide-books of Boston have made this assertion.

"When the workmen engaged in renovating the building had stripped the pillars of all fixtures, and disconnected them from the ceiling and floor, Engineer Merrill and Superintendent Hunter examined the columns. On one of the pillars a scarcely perceptible black line was noticed. On closer scrutiny Mr. Merrill and Mr. Hunter came to the conclusion that they had before them one of the most skilfully joined marble pillars that a sculptor had ever turned out.

"The other pillars were found to be of singular construction, some consisting of two and others of three pieces of marble."

Faneuil Hall, Boston

Dock Square

FANEUIL HALL

Called the "Cradle of Liberty" by John Adams

This famous building was planned by Snybert, the celebrated Scotch architect. It was the gift of Peter Faneuil, who lived on what is now the corner of Washington and Summer streets. He was a direct descendant of the Huguenots, and was born in New Rochelle, N. Y., in 1700, and died in Boston, at the age of forty-three. It was said of him that he possessed a large estate and employed it in doing good.

The hall was built and paid for, by him, and presented to the town of Boston for a market and public hall; the hall to be for the perpetual use of the people of Boston, free of charge.

What better way to perpetuate a name than to leave some such memorial as this? Years roll along, gravestones are forgotten, but Faneuil Hall is still standing, a monument to its giver.

The original building was finished in 1743, when the first town-meeting was held there, just after the donor's death. It was destroyed by fire and rebuilt in 1762, when James Otis gave the dedication address.

Again burnt to the ground in 1767, it was re-

built in 1770, enlarged, and a third story added in 1805.

Its walls have resounded to more genuine eloquence than those of any other building in America. Here spoke the Adamses, Otis, Warren, Webster, and a host of others. Its walls are adorned by valuable works of art. Here are to be seen portraits of Washington, Otis, Park, the Adamses, Hancock, Governor Andrew the War Governor of the days of the Rebellion, General Warren, Lincoln, Everett, Commodore Preble, and Webster in the act of replying to Haynes in the United States Senate.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery have their armory on the upper floor of this building, and to see them as they gather in the square, with their varied and peculiar uniforms, hardly any two being alike, reminds one of Shakespeare, and Falstaff's army.

The story is told of the Yankee boy who applied for aid to an American consul in a foreign port. He had some difficulty in proving that he was "a simon-pure American," but on being asked what the weathervane on Faneuil Hall was, properly answered "a grasshopper," and so it is. It was made by Shem Drowne, whose shop was in Ann Street, and Peter Faneuil ordered it made in this peculiar shape. It is stated by some that the crest of the Faneuils was a grasshopper.

In January, 1850, the children of Boston raised a fund and presented the clock now in the tower; and on January 14, 1950, the box containing all the names of those who contributed is to be opened.

Old Corner Book Store, Boston

Washington and School Streets

OLD CORNER BOOKSTORE

Built in 1712, and said to be the oldest building in Boston. Was built by Dr. Thomas Crease, and later known as the "Brimmer Mansion." It is noted as the resort of Dickens, Thackeray, Lowell, Longfellow, Holmes, Whittier, and many other poets and writers. Charles Dickens made this his headquarters, when on this side of the Atlantic.

The Old Corner is one of the best known spots in this country, connected with the writing, printing, and publishing of books. It might be said of it that it has always been a bookstore.

Mrs. Anne Hutchinson held her séances here in 1735. She was banished to New York in 1737, and killed by the Indians there in 1743. Soon after her death, her heirs sold it for sixteen hundred pounds to Edward Sohier.

In 1795 Herman Brimmer, mentioned in the first Boston Directory of 1789, kept a bookstore here. In 1817 Dr. Samuel Clarke, father of the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, owned it. In 1828 Carter and Hendee succeeded Dr. Clarke. The same year Isaac Butler moved his printing-office to the upper part of the building. In 1832 Allen and Ticknor were proprietors of the bookstore. It was occupied continuously by Mr. Ticknor up to 1864. In 1867 the whole building was used by E. P.

Dutton. In 1869 Alexander Williams and Company took possession, and in 1882 Cupples, Upham and Company, and Damrill, Upham and Company, occupied it up to quite a recent date.

Rev. Phillips Brooks, during the later years of his life, could often be found here meeting with kindred spirits, whose sole thought was the uplifting of the fallen.

It is now used as a cigar store.

Park Street Church, Boston

Tremont and Park Streets

PARK STREET CHURCH

This was called "Brimstone Corner" by its first pastor, Dr. Griffin, who was settled soon after the church was built, in 1810.

It cost fifty thousand dollars, and Peter Barmer was the architect. He was an Englishman, and little is known regarding him. He designed the Bussey House at Jamaica Plain, so long the home of the historian, Motley, also the Hillside House at Roxbury, for many years the home of the Rev. Henry W. Dexter, first pastor of Berkeley Street Congregational Church.

Dr. Griffin was followed by many noted men, who ably filled the pulpit. Among them was the Rev. Edward Beecher, Rev. Andrew L. Stone, W. H. H. Murray, David Gregg, I. J. Lancing, and Dr. Conrad.

Its history is only equalled by that of the Old South Church. The first missionaries to the Sandwich Islands went forth from this church.

Here "America" was first sung, on July 4, 1832, and among the audience at that time was the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, then a boy. Lowell Mason set Dr. Smith's words to music. On September 20, 1862, the pastor, Rev. Andrew L. Stone, after speaking of the news from the seat of war, and the dreadful disaster to the Union Army at Antietam,

said, "I am going myself," and he went as chaplain of a regiment largely composed of young men from his church.

According to the Rev. Parson Cooke, there is a tradition that the sidewalk, on Sunday mornings during the pastorate of Dr. Griffin, was sprinkled with sulphur in order to attract the attention of the passers-by.

Remodelled in 1836 and again in 1900, it is one of the most beautiful buildings in Boston, and standing on one of its most conspicuous corners, it can be seen from many parts of the city. Its spire, modelled after St. Bride's Church, Fleet St., London, England, is said to be one of the finest in the United States.

Some time during the forties, Marcus Whitman, a missionary to the Puget Sound Indians, addressed an audience in behalf of the acquisition of Oregon, Washington, and Idaho by this country, and so carried his hearers, that he was able to equip a caravan, which he conducted through the Rocky Mountains, and successfully took possession of this waste tract of land, which, without his efforts, would have belonged to-day to Canada.

The first Sunday school in Boston was held here in 1817, and July 4, 1829, William Lloyd Garrison spoke here against the curse of slavery.

Old State House, Boston

Washington and State Streets

Entrance to the Bostonian Society Rooms

OLD STATE HOUSE

Here John Adams said: "Independence was Born"

Built in 1713, the site of this building was set apart in 1634 by the citizens of the town of Boston as a market-place. It has never been widened or curtailed, and to-day, after nearly three centuries, it remains the same as when dedicated to the use of the public, so many years ago.

In 1657 the first town house was erected by Captain Robert Keayne, who organized the famous Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. He left three hundred pounds current money in his will for this purpose. The town house was totally destroyed by fire in 1711.

In the old building Governor John Endicott, Richard Bellingham, John Leverett, Simon Bradstreet, Sir Edmund Andros, Sir William Phipps, and many other noted men presided at the Royal councils held here.

The second building, erected in 1713, the corner-stone of which was laid by Judge Samuel Sewall, was greatly damaged by fire in 1747. Again it was remodelled and restored in the following year.

Governor Shirley, noted in Provincial annals for his great military expeditions against Louisburg, N.S., was the first to occupy it.

In 1760, the accession of George the Third as King of Great Britain was proclaimed from the balcony, which still remains under the east window. In 1720 one hundred and three deputies of the "Old Bay State Colony" gathered here to make and revise the laws of the Colony. In 1765 this building was used as a barracks by the British soldiers.

"The Boston Massacre," on March 5, 1770, occurred just below the Old State House.

On July 18, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was read from the east balcony. Another great day in this old building was when Governor Hancock was inaugurated.

In 1789 Washington reviewed the great pageant that welcomed him to Boston.

It was last occupied as the home of the Governor and his Council on January 11, 1798. From 1830 to 1839 the building was used by the City Government.

In 1910 it was entirely restored to its original color and style, and is now, as it has been for many years, the Mecca of all sightseeing strangers who visit the Hub.

It is now in charge of the Bostonian Society, of which Mr. Charles F. Read of Brookline is secretary.

The original Royal arms, since replaced by imitation, were taken from the building when the British evacuated Boston, and are now in Trinity Church, St. John, N. B.

Old Province House, Boston

Formerly stood on Washington Street, opposite Milk. This wall is on Province Court and is all that remains of the Old Province House

OLD PROVINCE HOUSE

When you go into Province Court, that leads off Province Street, running between Bromfield and School, there is scarcely a piece of ground more historic in Boston than that upon which you are treading.

Over on the left as you pass along, there is an old, red brick building, and a part of this structure is the identical wall that once sheltered nearly all the Royal Governors of the Massachusetts Colony.

If this ancient partition, erected 220 years ago, could but speak, what stories might it not relate of grimly prim and austere old aristocrats, and powdered Royal officials who frequented the fine residence of which it was a part.

In those old days this house bore itself with aristocratic air, for it was frequented by the most notable men of the day.

The northerly wall of this building is now the only one intact, although portions of the front wall facing toward Washington Street can still be seen in the rear of the buildings numbered 323 to 335.

The old Province House estate is remarkable in never having been added to or curtailed since it was granted to one "Millard" at the first assignment of town lots in 1630. It was then known as the third lot south of the lane leading from the

great spring up Beacon Hill, now School Street, and is exactly opposite Milk Street on Washington.

The lot changed hands once again before the historic mansion house was erected upon it by Peter Sargent, a wealthy merchant from London, in 1679. The elaborateness of the structure can be understood when it is known that the bricks used were imported from Holland. The front wall of the residence faced Washington Street, and the wide lawn before it came to be adorned with shrubbery and stately trees.

Peter Sargent dwelt in this building for twenty years. The wealthy old Tory during his residence here was appointed as one of the special judges to try the witches of the Colony, and no doubt he often sat within the mansion meditating upon the malevolence of those possessed of the "Evil One."

But the event which was to lead to the apotheosis of the Sargent domicile occurred in 1699, when Boston, having been without a resident Governor for four years, received one in the person of the Earl of Bellomont. Before coming to the town he spent several months in New York, and when an obsequious council here notified him that the people here were already praying for him, there was a suspicion of humor in the reply, which he sent by post, returning thanks and stating that he doubted not but he had fared the better for their prayers, though now in severe pain from the gout.

It was a momentous day in the town's history when his Highness, the Earl, arrived, riding on the first stage coach ever seen, and accompanied by a cavalcade, brilliant with court costumes of silk and velvet with jewelled buckles, ostrich plumes, and many strange furbelows. The arrival happened on the day of the Ancient's May training; and there were trumpets, drums, bonfires, guns, and shoutings galore, and the reception to the Governor wound up with a grand dinner to his Lordship at the Blue Anchor Tavern.

Then when the general welcoming was over, the new Governor, with his wife, Mme. Naufau, his kinswoman, and his retinue, were all invited to become the guests of Peter Sargent at his fine mansion. From being a temporary guest, so pleased was Bellomont with the residence that he hinted a desire to have the place to himself for a permanent residence, whereupon Peter Sargent loyally withdrew, leaving the Governor in full possession.

One thing necessary to the establishment of a gentleman was wanting on Sargent's estate — a stable and coach-house — and so the Governor had to hire one, which was on the site of the present Paddock Building on Tremont Street, and belonged to Judge Sewall, who lived on the old site of the present court-house in Pemberton Square, then known as Cotton Hill, and sixty to eighty feet higher in his day than now.

In 1716 the Province purchased the estate for a Governor's building, it being very near the newly erected Town House, or the old State House, as it is to-day called. It was probable at this time that the cupola was added to the mansion to lend it dignity and éclat. The cupola was surmounted by the metal figure of an Indian, the emblem of the Province, bearing a bow and arrow. This figure now belongs to the Massachusetts Historical Society, having been presented to the organization by Mrs. William Appleton in 1876.

From the day of Governor Shute in 1716, until the morning of Evacuation Day, March 17, 1776, Province House remained the home of the Governors of Massachusetts. The mansion was used for government offices during the Revolution, and in 1780 it became the property of the State. Money was appropriated to have the building refitted for a Governor's house, but the plan was unsuccessful, and the mansion was finally sold to John Peck, recorded as a "broker at 33 Marlboro Street." Peck did not keep his part of the sale agreement, and the house reverted again to the State. It was used by Governor Strong during his term of office; but after his retirement the famous mansion ceased finally to be the official residence of the Massachusetts Governors.

For many years prior to 1850, the old mansion was leased as a tavern, and it was then that Nathan-

iel Hawthorne made it the theme of certain stories in his "Twice Told Tales."

In 1851 James P. Ordway converted the building into a music hall, and for several years it was used for negro minstrel performances, under the name of Ordway Hall. It was later known as the Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge Opera-House, and thousands of Bostonians have witnessed the antics, and listened here to the minstrelsy, of Lon and Billy Morris and their fellow-artists in burnt cork.

In 1864 the opera-house was destroyed by fire, but was rebuilt and used for the same purpose until 1870.

Although only two of the original walls are now left standing, an examination of the present condition of the structure by an architect to determine the possibility of restoring the building to its former condition was recently instituted by William Sumner Appleton, with the result that it was found impracticable of accomplishment.

"The structure will probably remain as it now exists until 1917. When the lease expires it passes into the possession of the Massachusetts General Hospital."

From the *Boston Post* of February 22, 1911:

"George Washington, on his first visit to Boston, was a loser — at least at cards.

"His diary states that during the Boston trip in

February, 1756, his expenses were thus increased, to the extent of $5.55, in the currency of the United States to-day.

"In George's own handwriting the entry appears thus: 'Lost at cards, 1 pound, 2 shillings, sixpence.'

"The card game was played, it is understood, in what used to be the old Province House, which in those days stood on or near the head of Milk Street."

THE BOSTON MUSEUM, BOSTON.

Formerly stood on Tremont Street, near Court.
Demolished in June, 1903

BOSTON MUSEUM

John B. Clapp, in his reminiscences, says, "With the passing of this building a bit of the city itself seems taken out of the life of all those who remember this historic playhouse, when its company included many of the best players in the profession."

Founded by Moses Kimball in November, 1846, as a Museum of Fine Arts, in deference to the wishes of the orthodox Christians, who would not go to a theatre, but would go to his Museum.

Among the celebrated persons who have appeared on this stage are Adelaide Phillips, George Locke, William Warren, Gen. Tom Thumb, and many others. A list of the stars who appeared here would show, with but few exceptions, all the great American players of the last threescore years, while many of the foreign actors of world-wide reputation are also included.

The last performance here was on June 1, 1903, when the Empire Stock Company gave Henry Jones' play of "Mrs. Dane's Defence." A poem by Dexter Smith was read by Miss Margaret Anglin, and a short historical address by William Seymour, who for many years was stage manager.

As the curtain descended at the close of the exercises, the audience arose to their feet and sang

"Auld Lang Syne," while tears coursed down the cheeks of many an old play-goer.

No other place of amusement, either in America or in any foreign city, has the record of an unbroken success for sixty-two years. Early in the history of the house it was nicknamed the "Deacon's Theatre," on account of the strong support given it by those who would have been horrified to have been seen at the theatre, while they thought it perfectly proper to attend performances at the Museum.

The Museum has stood for all that was best in dramatic art in America.

The entire proceedings of the last performance were given to the Vincent Memorial Hospital, amounting to the large sum of $2930. From the sale of the old costumes, play-bills, etc., quite a considerable sum was realized.

The closing verses in Mr. Smith's poem are as follows: —

"Boston Museum! Name to conjure by;
Is it a dream which brings an augury
That on some favored spot there is to rise
A splendid temple towering to the skies —
The name — traditions — to perpetuate —
Its classic fane to rehabilitate,
Its prestige following, as 'twould beseem,
Unto a grander, loftier academe?

Magnificent the vision — sweet the song
Sung by the siren Hope in accents strong;
Prophetic gleam of brilliancy to come
Where Thespis finds a new congenial home;
Thalia her disciples shall unite;
Melpomene and Momus lend their light,
And there the Drama's banner be unfurled
To float a hope and blessing to the world!
The play is ended, and this playhouse, too,
Is now to pass forever from our view;
This stage will darken as the curtain falls;
Oblivion craves these memory-haunted walls;
Farewell, old house, a tender, last farewell!
To all thy echoings we sound the knell;
We give the cue — one ne'er heard here before —
'The rest is silence!' Now and evermore!"

The poem contained tributes to all the old members of the stock company, and as each name was mentioned, the audience burst into applause. Especially prolonged was the enthusiasm at the mention of William Seymour, who finally came from behind the scenes to bow acknowledgment.

The Adams Homestead, Byfield

The Adams Homestead, Front Door

This picture was taken at the Reunion of the Adams tribe, in July, 1905

ADAMS HOMESTEAD

In Henry Sewall's will, dated August, 1678, he gave to his son-in-law, William Longfellow, and his daughter, Annie, the Highfield Farm. Mr. Longfellow went to England, but returned to this country in 1689. He enlisted in the expedition to Quebec, in 1690, and was drowned. He had six children, but Mr. Sewall's will was not probated until some ten years after Mr. Longfellow's death.

In 1692 Henry Sewall conveyed the Highfield Farm to Henry Short and his wife, Annie Sewall Longfellow Short. They also had six children, and the title to the farm was vested in the surviving children of the Longfellows and Shorts.

We are indebted to the present occupant, Mr. George W. Adams, for the following: —

"Embowered in trees and nearly hidden from the highway by its winding lane in Byfield stands the quaint old Garrison House, to which many members of the Adams family, by birth or marriage, were invited for a reunion and family gathering Thursday, July 6, 1905.

"Two hundred years ago this month Sergt. Abraham Adams received the deed of this place as 'a settlement for' his son, Captain Abraham, who had previously been in possession through an understanding with the uncle of his wife, Chief Justice

Samuel Sewall, to whom a very large tract of wild land in this vicinity belonged. This deed, written entirely by Sewall, is still preserved, and there has been no transfer for money since that June day in 1705; all later conveyances being 'to my son, for the love and affection I bear him.'

"The humble circumstances of the owners of this historic homestead have fortunately prevented the modern improvements, which have destroyed the character of most of the old houses in Essex County, and it stands to-day very much as it was when, in 1775, the father and three sons went forth to long and honorable service in the Revolutionary War.

"Here has been the home of eight generations of the family, and the sons of six generations have been born in the old southwest chamber. From this fireside have gone out men of distinction in every walk of life; here unremembered women have reared strong sons to subdue the wilderness; to preach previous to 1742, two sons, twins, had been graduated from Harvard, of whom one founded the first church in what is now Lynnfield, while the other established the "Old South" in Newburyport; to heal, the first physician to practice in the Merrimac Valley above Newburyport, came from this home; to teach — and to develop the resources of this state and nation.

"It was a beautiful day in the early spring when Mother Anne, leaving her household duties, went

across the field and sat down outside the wigwam to chat with the squaw. Prudent New England forethought had arranged that the kettle, already boiling merrily, should contain beef and turnips (it was before the day of potatoes) from home, and the social function seemed to be moving pleasantly. A slight rustle, and turning, she saw the brave, who had come as silently as a shadow and now stood by her side erect, his blanket cast aside, and twined around his naked arm and shoulders an immense black snake held firmly by the neck. With the characteristic grunt of the Indian he saluted his guest, and stepped quickly forward and removed the cover from the kettle with his left hand, while with the other he deftly added the serpent, still writhing, to the stew.

"Whether Mother Anne remained to partake of this stew is not reported, but most probably urgent business called her home before the time of eating had arrived.

"Before a bridge had spanned the Merrimack three generations of this family had ploughed and sowed these fields. With incredible toil the land was won from the wilderness. To-day my good neighbor, the blood of whose son blends the stock of the oldest republic with our own, attaches two horses to a gig-like arrangement, and touching a lever, and turning a handle, the soil unfolds expectant of the seeding. Not so Abraham and his sturdy sons.

First with heavy loss a crop of rye was 'chopped' in among the stumps and fire-swept tree trunks. Then, as these obstructions had decayed, six ponderous oxen and a pair of 'prentice steers were attached to the massive wooden plough, and with a man and boy to drive, a man, the strongest of the crew, to keep the plough upright by means of a nearly vertical handle, and with one or two men to 'turn the sods,' the fields were prepared. I have talked with an old man many years ago who saw this field ploughed in that manner.

"The labor of the women was no less arduous. At the east end of the house, close by the old well, now covered by one of Samuel Thurlow's millstones, stood the leach-tub, holding easily 100 gallons. I suppose some of the lye produced was used in the working of the flax; the soap making followed the pig killing in the early spring. The beef "critters" were killed in the fall or early winter. Butcher and baker did not come for a hundred years.

"Apples were early produced, being used for cider; forty barrels was the usual allowance put in for winter, being used as we now use tea and coffee, but there was no abuse of liquor. Here is the spirit jug of one of our ancestors, and once filling carried him through the six weeks of haying.

"The Indians were always persistent beggars of cider, and one, after being repeatedly refused, came

with a basket filled with some gifts from the woods and craftily asking if 'Him Capt.' would not fill it with cider in return. "Him Captain" being persistent, our ancestor was finally induced to say "yes." 'Him Capt. wait a little,' said the Indian, who deftly attaching the basket to the old well-sweep a couple of immersions, with exposure to the keen winter wind, gave him a light receptacle for the coveted liquor."

The following is taken from the *Essex Antiquarian*, —

"The last Indian of the neighborhood died on the door-stone of this house."

One Indian was held as a slave by Samuel Adams (son of the builder), and his bunk is still to be seen in the old attic.

THE WASHINGTON ELM, CAMBRIDGE

Garden Street, near Massachusetts Ave

THE WASHINGTON ELM

In front of this elm is the following tablet: —

"Under this tree Washington first took command of the American Army, July 3, 1775."

Edward Winslow purchased this land on which this tree now stands, in 1638, and mention is made in the deed of a "Large Elm Tree." This land comprised some three acres and extended from the corner of Brattle and Mason Street southeasterly to the Common.

A hint as to the age of the tree is given in the fact that Washington had a platform placed within its branches, where he was enabled to overlook the army encamped on the Common.

> "A goodly elm, of noble girth
> That, thrice the human span —
> While on their variegated course
> The constant seasons ran —
> Through gale, and hail, and fiery bolt,
> Had stood erect as man."

THE LONGFELLOW HOUSE, CAMBRIDGE

105 Brattle Street

LONGFELLOW HOUSE

Erected in 1759 by John Vassal, the younger, but later known as the Craigie House.

In 1776 he left America for England, where he resided until his death in 1778. He was a Tory and was proscribed and banished and his estate confiscated by the new United States Government.

Used by General Washington as his headquarters during the siege of Boston, from July, 1775, to April, 1776. Here Washington passed his forty-fourth birthday, February 22, 1776, the only one he ever spent in Massachusetts, and with the exception of his forty-fifth, which was spent at Valley Forge, is recorded as the "saddest birthday of my life."

Early in the morning he and his staff walked down what is now called Brattle Street, but in those days was rudely named "Tory Row," to President Landon's house, still standing on Massachusetts Avenue. Then they walked over to the banks of the Charles River, where, looking across, the British sentries could be seen pacing back and forth. He then returned to his breakfast, meeting on his way Colonel Knox, with his forty-two sleds loaded with cannon and other munitions of war, drawn by one hundred and sixty yoke of cattle. This cheered the general considerably, as he realized

that very soon the British would be forced to leave Boston.

Colonel Glover's regiment from Marblehead was quartered at the Longfellow house at one time. Of his ten companies, every officer, soldier, and musician was a resident of Marblehead, save eight men, — the only regiment in the war to be raised from a single town.

The men's uniform was a blue round jacket and trousers trimmed with leather buttons, while Colonel Glover, himself, was said to be the most finely dressed officer of the day in the Continental army.

This house was once owned by Nat Tracy, of Newbury, Mass. He married a daughter of Colonel Lee of Marblehead.

The poet wrote in his study, which was the room used by Washington during his occupancy, and still remains just as the latter left it. In this room he wrote "Paul Revere's Ride" and "The Building of the Ship."

Thomas Russell, Andrew Craigie, Jared Sparks, Edward Everett, and Joseph E. Worcester of dictionary fame were frequent visitors at this house.

Longfellow's feeling for the old Colonial house was one of deepest veneration. He was never willing to make the slightest change in the smallest particular, and it stands to-day as it was originally built by Colonel Vassal, with the wing enlarged by Dr. Craigie.

THE LOWELL HOUSE, CAMBRIDGE

Elmwood Avenue, near Mt. Auburn Street

Tablet, Lowell House

Corner Mt. Auburn and Brattle Streets

THE LOWELL HOUSE

This interesting old mansion was built between 1760 and 1767 by John Stratton, of whose heirs Lieutenant Governor Thomas Oliver purchased it. He was consul to the Crown in 1774, and being a Tory, his property was taken by confiscation.

After the battle of Lexington, Benedict Arnold had his headquarters here. After the battle of Bunker Hill it was used as a hospital.

Governor Elbridge Gerry, of Marblehead, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and Vice-President of the United States in 1813, also lived here.

Later it became the property of the Rev. Charles Lowell, father of James Russell Lowell, who was born here February 22, 1819.

Lowell's study was on the left of the entrance, and the room in the rear was the poet's library.

Tablet, Harvard Square, Cambridge

Massachusetts Ave., near Garden St.

Bellingham–Cary House, Chelsea

34 Parker Street

BELLINGHAM–CARY HOUSE

This was built in 1670 on the old Cary Farm, by Governor Richard Bellingham, who bought it from Samuel Maverick in 1635. This was the Governor's summer residence. His winter home, in Boston, was on what is now called Pemberton Square, and portions of the Suffolk County Courthouse now stand where the Governor's house used to be.

There is a secret passageway in the walls from the cellar to attic and this is the only house known to now exist in the Northern States with anything of that kind in it.

One who visited it before the War of 1812 says, "It is certainly as fine a specimen of a Colonial house as any one can meet with in a day's travel, and it bears with dignity the name of mansion."

What was true nearly one hundred years ago is true to-day, and as it stands, surrounded by the new-fashioned houses which cluster all about it, it almost seems to say, "I was here before any other house in Chelsea, and I hope to remain for yet many a year."

It is kept in first-class repair and seems to be able to stand for many a year as a landmark of great historic interest and value.

Richard Bellingham came from England in 1634 and became one of the wealthiest and most extensive landowners of his day. In 1641 he was appointed Governor, serving ten years in that capacity, and thirteen years as Deputy Governor. He was twice married, and it is stated that his coming to this country was caused by the refusal of a certain lady in England to become his wife, whom he had been engaged to for many years, but who finally discovered that some one else suited her best. He is said to have never referred to this incident in his after life, either by word of mouth or in any of his writings or letters he left behind.

He married Penelope Pelham for his second wife and performed the ceremony himself. For this he was prosecuted, but refusing to leave the bench as deputy judge, he officiated at his own trial and declared himself "not guilty."

His wife's brother, Herbert Pelham, was the first Treasurer of Harvard College, and Pelham, N.H., was named after the Governor's wife.

Bellingham's sister was executed as a witch in 1656, being the second victim of that absurd fanaticism. Some one has said she was hung because she knew much more than her neighbors; and another has said, she proved that she was a spirit, for, being locked securely in one room, she soon appeared at a window in another room. Evidently she knew of the secret passages and

traps that others did not, but for some reason refused to explain.

About 1749 a gentleman by the name of Cary married a Miss Bellingham, and since that time it has remained in the Cary family.

THE WAY–IRELAND OR PRATT HOUSE, CHELSEA

481 Washington Avenue

PRATT HOUSE, CHELSEA

Built in 1680 by Thomas Pratt, who came from Malden to Winnisimmet a year or two previous and bought the Way-Ireland Farm, which included all that part of Chelsea now called Pratt Farm.

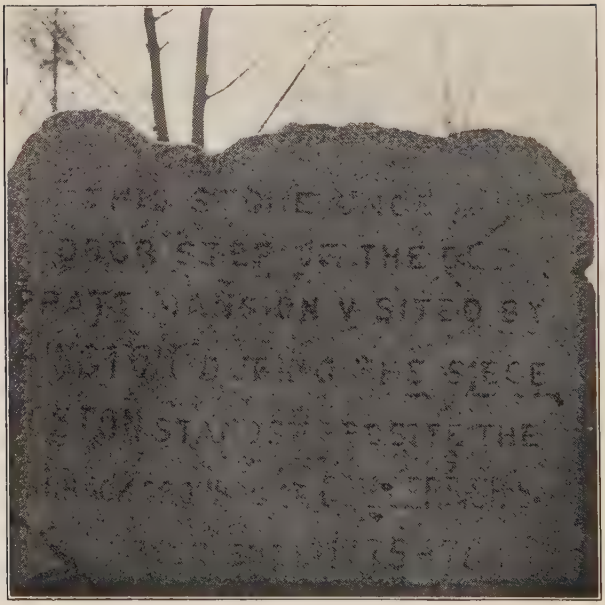
"In all our search for famous old country houses, rarely, if ever, have we found one more satisfying to the eye than this old Pratt House. The peculiar shape of the roof, the sturdy independent way in which it stands, almost seems to say, "I was here first. What are you doing around here?"

Here Increase Mather, President of Harvard College from 1684 to 1700, and pastor of the North Church in Boston sixty-two years, took refuge from the persecution of Governor Andros. He finally escaped to England, where he obtained a new charter for the Colony. It may be supposed that his escape was by way of Snake River, that at one time ran close to the bottom of the bluff on which the old house stands.

Not a few stories are told about the way in which the Pratt family used to entertain their guests, and who often were refugees from other Colonies on account of some petty misdemeanor.

It has always been occupied by some member of the Pratt family. The last survivor, Mrs. Rebecca Pratt, died here in June, 1900. She was a real daughter of the Revolution, her father having been in the Colonial army.

Tablet, Washington Park, Chelsea



TABLET, WASHINGTON PARK

The old stone of which this tablet is made used to be a doorstep in the old Pratt House, which stood nearly opposite the one whose picture is seen on page 67.

Washington rested here many times during the siege of Boston, when it was his custom to visit all of the outposts once each week, and as he rode from point to point, he examined the fortifications and barracks, and encouraged the militia to renewed efforts to make the British, cooped up in Boston, still more uncomfortable than they were at that time.

It was built by James Pratt in 1660 and demolished some years ago.

Tablet, Pratt School, Chelsea

Washington Avenue

PRATT SCHOOL

"This site is a part of the allotment by the Town of Boston to Sir Harry Vane, in 1638, who was Governor of Massachusetts in 1636. This building fronts the first county road in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Nearly opposite, stood the old Pratt House, in which General Washington was entertained in 1775. This locality was an outpost of the left wing of the American army during the siege of Boston, 1775–1776."

The house referred to above and the one on page 67 are said to have been built by two brothers, Pratts, and were exactly alike, so that when looking on the picture of the one still standing, it is easy to see with your mind's eye how the one torn down used to look.

There are few more sightly spots about Boston than where this house used to stand, and we can well understand why the colonists made this spot an important outpost.

The Pratt descendants are still numerous in this vicinity, and very many of those living on Harvard Street, Washington Avenue, Freemont Avenue, and Nichols Street have some memento of the days when to be able to count yourself a "Pratt," or one of their descendants, was thought

more of in Chelsea, than to be a "Vanderbilt" or an "Astor" in New York City to-day.

The following, from the *Boston Transcript* of March 12, 1911, seems appropriate here: —

"It was stated by 'Rockingham,' October 24, 1908, that the two most prominent men who went from the Colony of Massachusetts Bay to England and served in the parliamentary army, were Henry Vane and George Downing, both knighted after leaving the Colony."

During the recent visit of four American battleships in the Thames, the American sailors and marines, the Duke of Cornwall's regiment, and the mayor and city officials of Gravesend, attended morning service at St. George's Parish church in that place, on Sunday, November 27, 1910. The naval, military, and civic procession, which, with British and American flags and music, presented a very imposing spectacle, was received at the church door by the rector, clergy, and church wardens.

The rector, Rev. Canon E. L. George, M.A., in the course of his appropriate and impressive sermon, said, incidentally, that "he was in the crypt of an old Kentish church not long ago, which contained a leaden coffin, in which were the remains of Sir Henry Vane, a governor of Massachusetts, who was brought over to England to be executed."

"Vane returned to England in August, 1637,"

and was not beheaded for treason until June 14, 1662, after the restoration of the monarchy.

There is a statue of Sir Henry Vane in the vestibule at the entrance of the Boston Public Library. The inscriptions on it are: —

"Sir Henry Vane
Governor of the
Colony of Massachusetts Bay 1636
Born 1612 Beheaded, 1662
An ardent defender of civil liberty and
advocate of free thought in religion
He maintained that God, law and parliament
are superior to the King
This statue was placed here at the request of
James Freeman Clarke, D.D., an honored citizen
of Boston, who nobly labored for the abolition
of slavery in America"

"But it pleased God to stir them up such friends, viz., Sir Henry Vane, who had some time lived at Boston, and though he might have taken occasion against us for some dishonor which he apprehended to have been unjustly put upon him, yet both now and at other times he showed himself a true friend of New England and a man of noble and gracious mind."

Moses Porter House, Danvers*

Formerly stood on Locust Street and demolished in August, 1902

MOSES PORTER HOUSE

Built in 1638. Originally used as an Indian garrison house.

Moses Porter was born here, in this sturdy old farm-house, in 1757. He began his army career at the age of eighteen, enlisting in Captain Trebett's Artillery Company, May 19, 1775. He helped work one of the guns at the battle of Bunker Hill, and it is said that he attracted general attention by his heroic courage and indomitable pluck, on that occasion serving as a volunteer in Gridley's Artillery Company. He also served in Captain Thomas Foster's Company during the siege of Boston. He was made a Lieutenant in 1780 and rose to be a head of the artillery branch of the Colonial army. He was at the battle of Brandywine and was wounded in an engagement on the Delaware River, below Philadelphia. He also served under General Wayne, in the Indian campaign, and commanded the artillery during the War of 1812. While still in active service, he died in Cambridge, 1822, and was buried in Danvers.

It is said of him that "No soldier who fought at Bunker Hill remained as long a soldier of the United States as he did, and none had so extended

a record, and it was bright from beginning to end."

This house was also the rendezvous of a company of British soldiers at the time General Gage occupied the Collins House, shown on page 86, as his headquarters. This house was owned by Zerubbabel Rea, up to 1687. He died in 1739, in the Rea-Fowler house, shown on page 79.

He was the grandson of Daniel Rea, who was the patriarch of the Rea family in America. Dr. Caleb Rea was born here.

Dr. Rea was a surgeon in a regiment on the expedition against Ticonderoga. The doctor's sister, Sarah, married Benjamin Porter, and they were the parents of General Moses Porter.

In 1902 this place was sold to Mr. A. C. Watts, London, England, who, desiring to have the old house removed, that he might erect a modern residence on this site, he offered it to the Danvers Historical Society if they would remove it; but that organization could not see their way clear to move and fix up the old house, and it was sold at auction, August 6, 1902, to Mr. M. H. Berry, for twenty-one dollars.

This picture was taken the day after the sale, and Mr. Berry had already begun to tear down the rear of this old house.

Rea–Putnam–Fowler House

Locust Street

REA–PUTNAM–FOWLER HOUSE, DANVERS

Built in 1632 by Daniel Rea. Owned by Deacon Edmund Putnam and his descendants since 1654. His granddaughter married Augustus Fowler, who was a celebrated naturalist.

On the farm are traces of an artificial canal for irrigation, an ancient brickyard, and a chocolate-mill.

Augustus Fowler's children's children's children still play in the potter's clay found along the brook-side, and romp under the large chestnut trees near by.

Deacon Archelaus Putnam, who built the Tide-water Grist-Mill, shown on page 81, was a son of Edmund Putnam, and lived here when he built the mill. He afterwards removed to Water Street, Danversport.

Zerubbabel Rea, grandson of Daniel Rea, who built the Porter House, shown on page 76, was also born in this house.

Tidewater Mill

Water Street, Danversport

TIDEWATER MILL, DANVERSPORT

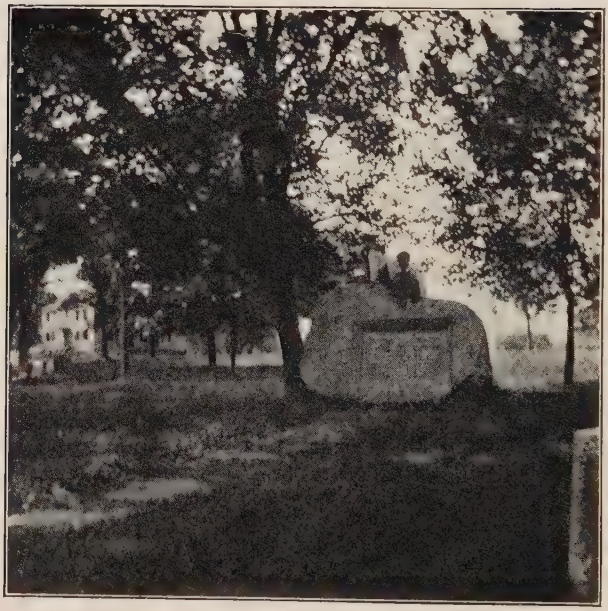
In 1754 Archelaus Putnam established this mill on what was then called Crane River. This part of Salem was at that time called New Mills. He built the grist-mill, the oldest of which is called the Lummis Mill, and that is the one in this picture.

A year or two later Mr. Putnam built a wheat-mill and also a saw-mill, but the sites of both of these have long ago been forgotten.

Ingersoll House, Danvers

Centre Street

Ingersoll Tablet



Centre Street

INGERSOLL TABLET

"Deacon Nathaniel Ingersoll lived 1634–1719. Gave this land to the inhabitants of Salem village as a Trayning Place forever. To the memory of him, and of the brave men who have gone hence to protect their homes and to save their country, this stone is erected by the Town, 1894."

"King" Hooper House, Danvers

Sylvan and Collins Streets

Entrance to "King" Hooper House

"KING"–HOOPER HOUSE

This was the headquarters of General Gage; sometimes called "The Lindens," from the beautiful trees of that description that surrounded it. Built in 1750 by Robert Hooper of Marblehead, who used this handsome house as a winter residence, living part of the year at Marblehead.

General Gage occupied this during 1774, when the General Court convened at Salem, while the Boston Port Bill was in operation after the change from a Colony to a Republic.

Mr. Hooper lost his fortune, and Judge Benjamin Collins purchased the estate. Afterwards Rev. P. S. Tenbrock, a grandson of the Revolutionary general, carried on a young ladies' school here for many years.

It is now occupied by Mr. Francis Peabody, who has restored it so that to-day it stands as one of the best preserved residences of the Revolutionary era anywhere in eastern Massachusetts.

The house stands on a twenty-acre lot, formerly laid out and entered in the name of Governor Endicott.

While General Gage was living here, the people of the neighborhood became so exasperated at some of his war orders, that his life was threatened, and towards the last of his residence here, he was

constantly surrounded by British soldiers. The countrymen nicknamed the redcoats "lobsters," from the color of their uniforms, and the feeling became so strong in this neighborhood that it was necessary for one hundred soldiers to accompany him to and from his war office at the Page house, and "The Lindens" were constantly protected by three lines of pickets while the general remained there.

Upton Tavern, Danvers

Corner Holton-Centre and Collins Streets

UPTON TAVERN

This was built in 1710 by Walter Smith, and afterwards owned by George Upton.

During Revolutionary days Danvers was at its best. Distinguished generals and colonels, gallant captains and their troops, made lively the old town, which now appears to the casual visitor almost to have gone to sleep.

Stage-coaches from Newburyport and Portsmouth called at this tavern to change horses, while the Andover and Reading stage wagons made this their halfway stop to Boston.

Putnam House, Danvers

Dayton Street

PUTNAM HOUSE

The J. H. Putnam house was built in 1650 by Sergeant Thomas Putnam. This house and farm has continued in the Putnam family until quite recently, but within a short time it has been sold.

The sergeant gave this house and land to his daughter, Annie. It is said that Annie was perhaps the originator of the witchcraft illusion, although at the time, 1692, she was only twelve years old. Afterwards she repented of the evils she had done and joined the church. She was never married and died in 1716.

The property passed to her brother, Thomas Putnam, Jr.

It is interesting to note that there were seventy-five soldiers by the name of Putnam at Lexington on the 19th of April, 1775.

Colonel Israel Hutchinson's House, Danvers

Centre Street, beyond Newbury Street

COLONEL ISRAEL HUTCHINSON HOUSE

This was built in 1726. It stands back to the street, facing the open fields. Here on November 27, 1741, was born Israel, son of Elisha. In early life he was one of the scouting party in the Maine woods, sent after the Indians.

He was at Ticonderoga and Lake George, and with General Wolfe when he scaled the Heights of Abraham at Quebec. He was in command of the company of minute men on the morning of April 19, 1775, at Lexington. This company, from Salem village, he led sixteen miles across the country in less than four hours; and they arrived at West Cambridge, now West Somerville, in time to assist in fighting the redcoats, and annoyed them all the way to Charlestown Neck.

In reading this, you must remember there were no such roads in those days as exist to-day, and I very much doubt, if now any such quick response to the call of Liberty could be equalled by the militia of the present day.

He was lieutenant-general in command of the artillery at Bunker Hill, and was present at the siege of Boston, commanding at what then was known as Fort Hill, but which has all been removed by the modern march of civilization, the earth from

this hill having been used in building Atlantic Avenue.

For twenty-one successive years he was elected to the Senate, the House, or the Governor's Council. He died in 1811.

Colonel Hutchinson's Monument, Danversport

Rear of Railroad Station

COLONEL HUTCHINSON'S MONUMENT

Front

"Israel Hutchinson, 1727–1811. Served his country as a Sergeant in the Company of Rangers, 1737. A Lieutenant at Lake George and Ticonderoga, 1758; Captain at Quebec, 1759; Captain at battle of Lexington, 1775; Colonel at siege of Boston, New York, New Jersey, crossing of the Delaware and Trenton. His men manned the boat in the retreat from Long Island.

"Representative and Councillor twenty-one years, an honorable citizen and loyal soldier."

Judge Holton's House, Danvers

Built in 1650 by Judge Benjamin Holton, after whom the street on which the house stands was named

JUDGE HOLTON'S HOUSE

Built in 1650 by Judge Benjamin Holton, after whom the street on which the house stands was named.

In 1678 the judge was said to be one of the ablest lawyers and justices in this country, and his decisions attracted the highest notice and praise. It is said that no decision ever made by him was reversed by a higher court, and his decisions are quoted to-day in many important cases regarding transfer of land and liability from damages arising from neglect of towns to keep their streets in good condition.

His grandson, Dr. Samuel Holton, was a representative of Danvers to the General Court, in 1768. He was born in this house in 1738, and died here in 1816.

He ably filled his grandfather's place, being not only an excellent and skilful physician, but almost as well posted in law as was his grandfather; and it is said that it was the delight of the inhabitants to find them arrayed on opposite sides of the question at town meetings, as the legal points brought out and the eloquence displayed by both were not only interesting but instructive.

Samuel Holton, Jr., the doctor's grandson, died in this house in 1853.

Thirteen generations have occupied the home; and Miss Fannie F. Putnam, who now resides here, is a direct descendant of the judge.

It is one of the old homes so rarely kept in the same family for many years, and is well worth a visit by those interested in historical houses.

Wadsworth House, Danvers

Centre Street

WADSWORTH HOUSE

This was built by Dr. Benjamin Wadsworth about 1760, who was said to be a dignified, stately, decorous, measured, devout, and wise man, who saved many lives and did more good during his lifetime than any other five men of his town.

Many persons owe their lives to his skill and carefulness.

Page House, Danvers

Corner Elm and High Streets

PAGE HOUSE, DANVERS

Built by Colonel Jeremiah Page during the middle of the eighteenth century. He was a native of Medford, Mass., and came to work for Daniel Andrews in Putnamville. He afterwards married Sarah, his master's daughter, and through her acquired title to the land on which he built this old house.

He was a brickmaker by trade and at one time owned a clay-pit on what is now High Street, and the larger quantity of brick used in this neighborhood was made at his kiln. He commanded a company of minute men at Lexington. He also was the first Colonel of the Essex Regiment.

Here General Gage, the last of the Royal officials who then lived at the "Lindens," had his war office.

The General often climbed to the top of this house to view the ships, as they came up Salem harbor.

This gambrel-roof house is certainly a most interesting old mansion.

Here was the scene of the bloodless battle over tea, which occurred between the Colonel and his spouse, who was a Tory. He forbade the use of tea in his house; but his wife, Sally, invited all her Tory friends to a tea-party on the roof of the house, thus obeying and yet disobeying the Colonel's

strict command. It is stated that the Revolutionary soldiers from about Essex County often referred to Colonel Page as "cold tea."

This little incident shows the truth of the old adage, "When a woman wills, she wills," for while in one sense obeying the Colonel's orders, she really outwitted him; and to-day a woman who makes up her mind to a thing generally carries it through successfully.

First Church Parsonage, Danvers

Centre Street, beyond Collins

FIRST CHURCH PARSONAGE

This interesting old house was built in 1760. It stands on the site of the old parish house, and part of the timbers in this house were taken from that old house when it was torn down. The Rev. Samuel Parrish, who was the first pastor of the First Church, was the one in whose family the first symptoms of witchcraft were discovered.

Increase Mather was a frequent visitor to Mr. Parrish's family during the witchcraft delusion.

The Rev. Joseph Green, Dr. Milton P. Brown, Rev. Mr. Wadsworth, and Rev. C. H. Adams have all resided here.

Site of the First Shoe Factory in America, Danvers

Formerly stood on Locust Street

First Shoe Factory in America, Danvers

"FIRST NEW ENGLAND SHOE FACTORY"

While the present factory system in the shoemaking business dates practically from the introduction of shoe machinery shortly before the Civil War, New England had shoe shops much earlier. They were all small, and the work was done by hand.

Marblehead, Lynn, Peabody, and Danvers had numbers of these small shoe shops, some of them dating back to the early part of the last century. Only a few were older than that; and without question the one shown here, which up to twenty-five years ago stood on Locust Street, was the oldest of them all, the first shoe factory in New England, in short.

This building became a shoe shop in 1786. It was previously a currying shop, having been built for that purpose by Zerubbabel Rea, shortly after 1724.

Rea employed Bartholomew Brown, who married his daughter Sarah. Brown died, and the widow married Benjamin Porter, who continued the currying business. The building was enlarged, and Zerubbabel Porter, a brother of Benjamin, took the upper story, installed shoemakers in it, and began making shoes there in 1786.

Other factories came into the neighborhood, for in 1797 Moses Putnam had one, and soon afterwards Elias Endicott.

Zerubbabel Porter was a farmer prior to taking up shoe manufacturing, and had but one arm.

Clark House, Danvers

Centre Street, beyond Collins

CLARK HOUSE

This was built during the seventeenth century, the exact date unknown, by Peter Clark, who was said to have been a steady, decorous man; whose reputation long lingered after his death in the lives of all who knew him.

He married Sally Hobart (a street in Danvers is named for her), and many of their descendants became famous ministers, doctors, and merchants.

It was the home of Joseph Putnam, the son of Lieutenant Thomas Putnam, and grandson of John Putnam. Joseph Putnam was also the father of General Israel Putnam.

Blake House, Dorchester

Cottage Street, near Columbia Road

BLAKE HOUSE

This inscription is on the gable of the house: —

"Ye olde Blake house, built about 1650."

William Blake, the builder of this house, was a passenger on the *John and Mary*, a small schooner which landed its passengers somewhere on the shores of what is now called Dorchester Bay.

Dorchester was settled in 1630, some weeks previous to the settlement of Boston, and some records seem to show that this house was built as early as 1642, the year after Blake arrived in the colony.

Deacon James Blake was born here in 1660. He was town treasurer, selectman, and assessor twenty-five years, and town clerk twenty-four years. By occupation he was a surveyor, and his earnest and careful work was extensive and gave excellent satisfaction. His "Annals of Dorchester" are a minute history of the town for one hundred and twenty years. He died in 1732.

Dorchester was the first settlement in what is now called Suffolk County and was the first town to have any sort of town government, which was organized October 8, 1630, by the selection of twelve selectmen, "who were to meet each month

to perform the necessary duties appertaining to their office."

This house has lately been restored to its original form and is one of the places worth seeing in the vicinity of Boston.

Meeting-House Hill Church, Dorchester

Bowdoin Street, near Quincy

MEETING-HOUSE HILL CHURCH, DORCHESTER

This society is the oldest in Boston. It was organized in Plymouth, England, in March, 1630, on the eve of the embarkation of the Puritans. John Maverick and John Wareham were the first ministers. The first religious service was held in the open air in Dorchester, the first Sunday in June, 1630.

The first meeting-house was built on the corner of Pleasant and Cottage Streets. It was a log house, protected by palisades against the Indians. In 1645 a more expensive structure was erected here, and in 1670 it was moved to Meeting-House Hill, which derived its name from the church which for over two hundred years has remained on this site. In 1677 it was succeeded by another edifice, which cost 200 pounds, and was paid for by Isaac Royal. In 1743 a new house was built, which stood until the erection, in 1816, of the building which was destroyed by fire on February 3, 1896.

The present building is an exact duplicate of the one it replaced. Only eight ministers, in a period of two hundred and fifty years, have officiated here.

SECOND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, DORCHESTER
"DR. LITTLE'S"

Washington and Centre Streets

SECOND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

This church was organized in January, 1808, by sixty-four members, who had all belonged to the First Church and only separated from the parent church in consequence of the large number of members who could not all be accommodated, and who separated with earnest, mutual expressions of good will.

Dr. John Codman was the first pastor and was connected with the church for forty years.

This present church was dedicated October 30, 1808. Built of wood, plain but spacious, and tasteful, it is still occupied by the society. In January, 1908, the church was badly damaged by fire, but has been restored to its original form.

MAYFLOWER SCHOOL, DORCHESTER

Dorchester Avenue, near Crescent Avenue

MAYFLOWER SCHOOL

This building stands on the site of the first free school built in British North America, in 1635, on land purchased by the Rev. John White, in 1631, from an Indian chief, the successor of "Chickatawbut."

Dorchester was named in honor of Rev. Mr. White, who left Trinity Parish, Old Dorchester, England.

In 1631 Boston was called "Tri-mountaine." Mattapan was known as Dorchester, and all the settlements along the Charles River were called by the common name of Watertown. Dorchester plantation was the first organized town in America. No town shows a more democratic spirit than Dorchester up to the time it was annexed to Boston, in 1870.

A tax was raised in 1639 to support this school, the first public school in America, and in 1645 Robert Howard, Deacon John Wiswall, and Humphrey Atherton were elected to be wardens, or school overseers, thus commencing the office of "School Committee Men," who ever since that day have had charge of all the public schools.

In 1657 one thousand acres of land was set apart by vote of the town, "This land to be sold and the proceeds used from time to time, to educate the young of this town."

Pierce House, Dorchester

Oak Avenue, near Adams Street

PIERCE HOUSE

This was built in 1638 by Robert Pierce, and is the second oldest house in the United States. It is still owned by direct descendants of its original builder.

Robert Pierce and family were passengers in the *John and Mary*, which sailed from England in 1642. Marion Harland has written of the Pierces, of whom there have been many in Dorchester: "The American branch of this ancient race were people of marked individuality from the date of their landing. To frugality and independence they added stern integrity, strong wills, bravery, and, like sparks struck from iron, fire of disposition and speech, that kept alive, in the war of contemporaries, the tale of the hotspur blood."

William Dana Orcutt has given us this description of the Pierce house in his "Good Old Dorchester": —

"Great beams, twelve by fourteen inches thick, are pinned together like the ribs of a ship, giving a heavy appearance to the low wainscoted rooms. The deep windows, with window seats, are closed with the same wooden shutters which were put up to defend the early occupants from the attacks of the Indians. Between the outer and inner wall is the identical seaweed gathered when the house was

first built, to serve the double purpose of protecting the inmates from the severe cold of the winter, and also to serve as a safeguard against the sharp arrows of the savages.

"As a further protection from Indian attacks, there was a trap door in the garret, which led to a secret chamber so ingeniously constructed that, now the floor has been laid solidly above it, one examines the lower story in vain for a trace of the room, which is at least six feet square."

A loaf of bread, said to be over two hundred years old, is preserved in a glass jar in this house.

Barnard Capen House, Dorchester

Front View

Formerly stood on Washington Street, opposite Melville Avenue, but was demolished in 1908.

Barnard Capen House

Side View

At the time it was demolished it was said to be the second oldest, if not the very oldest, house now standing in New England.

"The ancient mansion was one of the first to be erected on the arrival of the colonists who sailed from England on the *Mary and John* under the leadership of the Rev. John White, in 1630. Barnard Capen, then aged 68, was solicited to accompany the expedition on account of his integrity and sage advice.

"The original house, believed to be a lean-to, or back part of the present house, was composed of two large rooms and was considered aristocratic because of the large chimney that rose from the monster fireplace along the front of the house. The ceilings of the old house are but seven feet high.

"When a two and one-half story addition was added to the house, one hundred years later, the chimney was nearly hidden from view. The top of the chimney, however, can still be seen.

"Inside the house, the woodwork was all pine, hewn by hand, and exposed to the interior of the room. Even the boards for the floor were shaped with an adz.

"Evidence of the trouble sometimes experienced

by Barnard Capen and his family with the tribe of Massachusetts Indians is still apparent from holes believed to have been made by the red men's arrows. This fact was borne out, as several arrows were discovered in the home, when it was torn down.

"In some places where the stout pine and oak were exposed to the elements, for the past 170 years, the wood had crumbled to dust. In spite of this, however, much of the antique beauty of the place remained."

The following editorial, from the *Boston Transcript*, is of interest, as showing the feeling regarding the preserving of this old house.

"It was one of the first houses built in the town after the arrival of the colonists, who emigrated from England under the guidance of Rev. John White, so often called 'Father of the Colony.'

"With the exception of one year, it has always remained in the possession of the family. The west end of the house was built first. One side of the original building shows an arrangement whereby the inmates could better protect themselves from the wily and unruly tribe of Indians, known as the Massachusetts, whose hostilities the wise and judicious chief, Chickatawbut, often found it impossible to control. Several arrows, sent into this early New England home, have been found as a reminder of those troublesome days.

"Inside the living rooms the ceilings are very low, the highest measuring not more than seven feet. The beams, projecting below the plaster, were all hand hewn, as were also the clapboards and lumber for the floors. Originally the house contained but two rooms, the larger having an immense fireplace, which carried the major portion of heat up the chimney. The east end of the house was erected one hundred years after the main building, and contains what was then called "many modern improvements." These somewhat altered the primitive aspect of the building, concealing the huge brick chimney, which in those days was considered a decided ornament.

"Through all these years the estate has been kept in excellent repair.

"When planning for the embarkation of the party of colonists which left Plymouth, England, on the *Mary and John*, March 30, 1630, great care was taken to select men of sound mind and body. Two members of the English Government were chosen; also young and active men like Israel Stoughton and others. Several people well advanced in years were included in the party, selected for their integrity and wisdom.

"Among this last number Barnard Capen figured conspicuously. Being sixty-eight years of age upon his arrival, he was unable to endure the severe hardships of a new-found country and died November

8, 1638. He was the first of the colonists to be placed in the Old Burying Ground now preserved at Upham's Corner. Not many years ago the stone which marked his grave was found deeply buried in the earth. A new headstone was erected, on which the old inscription was carefully chiselled. The old stone, greatly defaced, is now in the possession of the Historical Society.

"Many people believe Barnard Capen's grave the oldest recorded in the United States, with possibly one exception at Jamestown.

"It is greatly to be regretted that no measure has been taken to preserve the Capen house, so important in the history, not only of Dorchester, but of New England. Unless some timely action is taken to liberate the building from its impending fate, it will soon be but a memory."

Beach House, Dorchester

Adams and East Streets

BEACH HOUSE

Said to have been built about 1747, but there is more or less dispute about the date. As late as 1834 Mrs. Saunders and Miss Beach still kept a young ladies' academy here.

In March, 1809, the following advertisement appeared in the *Columbia Sentinel*: —

"Education

"Mrs. Saunders and Miss Beach continue to instruct young Ladies at their House, near the Rev. T. M. Harris' Meeting-House, in Dorchester.

"Terms

"Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, Geography and the use of the Terrestrial and Celestial Globes, French Language, Embroidery, Drawing and Painting, in oil, water colors, crayons, &c., tambour, plain, and ornamental Needle Work, drawing and coloring Maps and Mercator's Charts.

"The whole or any of the above branches, per quarter . . . . . 6 dolls.
Board, per quarter . . . . . 30 do.
Washing, per dozen . . . . . 50 cts.
Use of Piano Forte, per month . . . 1 doll.

"The most eminent masters in Dancing and Music, regularly attend.

"From the unremitting attentions of Mrs. S. and Miss B. to the general improvement of their pupils, and the salubrity and pleasantness of their situation, they hope a continuance of the liberal patronage with which they have hitherto been favored.

"Dorchester, March 29, 1809."

The following is taken from the *Boston Transcript*:—

"The principals were described as wholly unlike. One, Mrs. Saunders, I think, was forceful and of much executive ability; she was generally feared in the school, for she saw everything and excused nothing, while Miss Beach, a woman of gentle nature, and gifted with imagination, was generally liked.

"Music was taught by Mr. G. Graupner and dancing by Mr. William Turner in 1809.

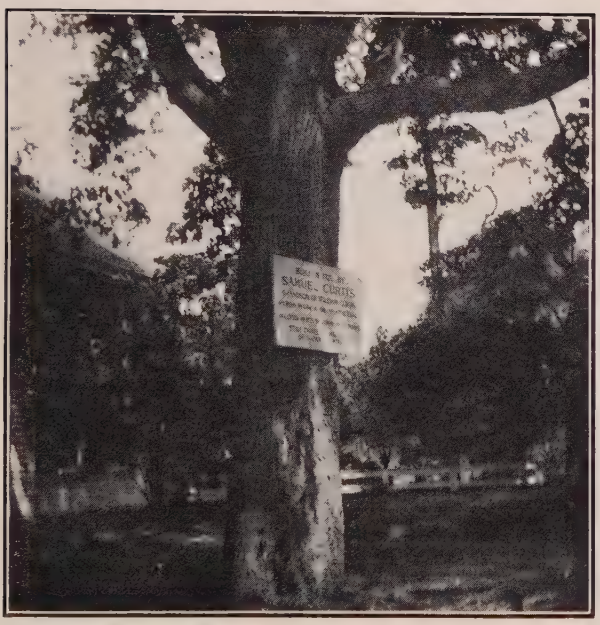
"Only the daughters of merchants were eligible for admission to the school."

Later this school was carried on by a Mr. Jenks and a Mr. Reed.

Curtis House, Jamaica Plain

Centre Street, near Boylston

Tablet, Curtis House



CURTIS HOUSE

Opposite Boylston Street, on Centre, is the old house of Samuel T., grandson of William Curtis, who bought it of Joshua Bowen in 1712, with twenty acres of land, and built the present house in 1722.

The Rhode Island troops were quartered here, also some from Connecticut, during the siege of Boston.

The frame of the Curtis house is of unseasoned white oak, no doubt cut from the farm near by. No machine was in use at that time to cut nails, so all the iron work used in this house was made by hand. Originally the windows were composed of diamond-shaped glass and set in leaded sashes, but about 1800 these gave way to the present style of windows. Square blocks of oak, ten inches in diameter, served as steps in the cellar.

Much of the old furniture handed down from generation to generation still remains in this house.

One of its descendants, Philip Curtis, was the first market gardener in the vicinity of Boston. He raised vegetables and carried them in his cart to Boston, for sale.

The Oldest House in Jamaica Plain

Boylston and Centre Streets

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN JAMAICA PLAIN

In 1720 Timothy Palmer bought of John Ruggles (who had Ruggles Street, in Roxbury, named for him), the house, barn, and three acres of land on what is now the easterly corner of Boylston and Centre Street. Timothy Palmer owned at that time a house and three acres of land on what is now the corner of Linden Park and Cabot Street, which in 1727 he sold to Samuel Gridley, of Pomfret, Conn.

John Ruggles came over in the *Hopewell* in 1688, and kept a tavern not far from the old Norfolk House, in Eliot Square, Roxbury. He also commanded a company of Roxbury soldiers in the Louisville expedition in 1745.

At one time the Ruggles family played no small part in the life of Roxbury, but we are sorry to say that they are nearly or quite extinct at the present time.

Hallowell House, Jamaica Plain

Centre and Boylston Streets

HALLOWELL HOUSE

On the westerly corner of Centre and Boylston Street a quaint and picturesque dwelling stands, whose irregular lines strike the eye most agreeably. It was built in 1738, as the date on the chimney shows.

In April, 1775, it was hastily vacated by its Loyalist owner, Captain Benjamin Hallowell, who sought refuge from his neighbors in Boston.

It was used during the siege of Boston as a hospital. Many soldiers, some of them British, were buried along what is now Boylston Street.

After the siege the selectmen leased it to Jonathan Mason.

This house and seven acres of land adjoining were confiscated by the State and bought by Dr. Louis Leprelet in 1791. After the death of Captain Hallowell his son, Ward Nicholas Hallowell, claimed the estate through his mother, who married a Boylston, and in whose honor the street was named; and finally, in 1801, it was restored to the Hallowell family.

Dr. Wing, who now owns this old place, has kept it in excellent repair. Several handsome butternut trees stand in front of the house, on Centre Street.

Greenough Mansion, Jamaica Plain

Centre and South Streets

GREENOUGH MANSION

Opposite the intersection of Centre and South Streets, back from the thoroughfare, stands the old Greenough mansion, a large, square, old-fashioned, roomy edifice, in which, at the time of the Revolution, lived the Tory, Commodore Joshua Loring.

The house was framed in England and occupies the site of a building built by a Mr. Pemberton as long ago as when the Indians raided this Colony, and was used as a garrison house for the neighborhood.

Loring bought the property in 1752 from John Polley. In May, 1775, General Nathanael Greene occupied it for a short time as his headquarters. In June Captain Powers's company, from Wrentham, were billeted here. Later in the year it was used as a hospital.

After the siege, the selectmen rented it to Hon. William Phillips.

Back of the house many American soldiers, who died of disease, were buried until their remains were removed to the cemetery, in 1867.

The Act of Confiscation, in April, 1779, reads as follows: —

"To confiscate the estate of the notorious conspirator, Loring; large mansion house, outhouses,

garden plot, with fruit trees, and about sixty-five acres of mowing land."

This was sold at the "Bunch of Grapes Tavern," on King Street, in June, to Colonel Isaac Sears. The Widow Anna Doane bought it of him; and in 1784 David S. Greenough married her, and it remains in the Greenough family up to the present time.

Taken in connection with its surroundings, it is, in spite of its great age, hardly surpassed by any of its more modern neighbors.

Munroe Tavern, Lexington

Massachusetts Avenue

Tablet, Munroe Tavern

MUNROE TAVERN

Built in 1695 by William Munroe. It was used as the headquarters, by Earl Percy, on the day "when the shot was fired that echoed around the world."

Washington dined here in November, 1789, when on his last journey through New England, and an armchair used by him, in which he sat at that banquet, is still preserved in the old barroom of this ancient tavern. It has been kept by the Munroe family as a memento of the Revolution.

The marks of bullet holes can be seen on the inside of the old tap room, where, after John Raymond had served Percy's "lobsters" with liquor, he demanded payment for the refreshments, and was shot and killed by them, as the quickest way to settle the score.

The soldiers attempted to set fire to the old building, but it was extinguished with but little damage.

We are told that Earl Percy not only allowed, but encouraged, his troops to loot and pillage the place to their heart's content.

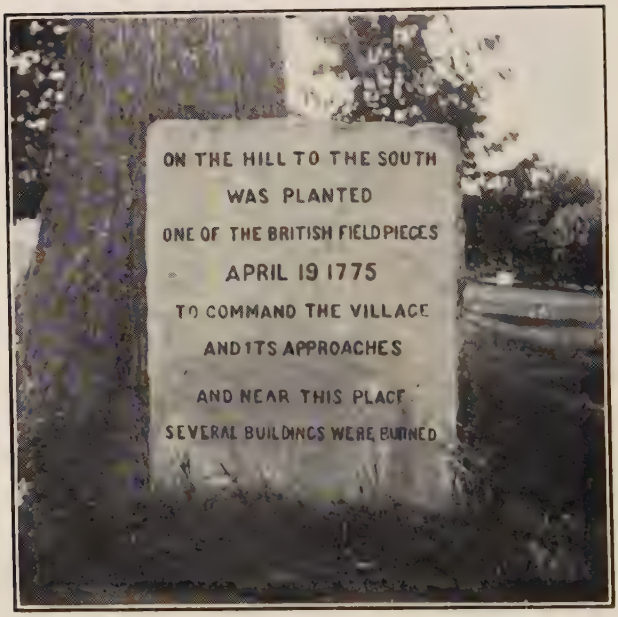
For several years a portion of the house was used as a Masonic lodge room, and here the celebrated "Hiram Lodge" was instituted December 12, 1797.

The following, taken from the *Transcript* of a recent date, is interesting :—

"Munroe Tavern, bequeathed to the Lexington Historical Society by the will of the late James S. Munroe, is now the accepted property of that organization. A meeting was held and favorable action taken by the members, regarding this famous building, in accordance with the terms of the will.

"A committee of five had been appointed to consider this bequest, which, in case this Society declined the gift, was to be offered, first, to the town and then to the State, 'believing,' so the will reads, 'that these landmarks in our country's history, which have become identified as monuments of great social and political events, ought to be preserved to posterity, not alone for their intrinsic interest but more especially for their power in bringing to the minds and hearts of their posterity a realization of the courage, self-sacrifice, and loyal devotion of our forefathers.'"

Tablet, Lexington


ON THE HILL TO THE SOUTH
WAS PLANTED
ONE OF THE BRITISH FIELD PIECES
APRIL 19 1775
TO COMMAND THE VILLAGE
AND ITS APPROACHES
AND NEAR THIS PLACE
SEVERAL BUILDINGS WERE BURNED

Massachusetts Avenue and Bloomfield Streets

TABLET

About where this tablet stands Colonel Percy's troops met Colonel Smith's broken fragments of the "redcoats" in the midst of their disastrous retreat from Concord, and by their excellent discipline, and aided by the fact that they had not been, up to that time, greatly annoyed by the minutemen, felt sure that the retreat could be stayed; but soon they found out differently, and were glad enough to take the back track towards Boston.

"Had it not been for Percy's troops, not a 'redcoat' would have reached Charlestown alive."

General Warren wrote this a few days after the battle.

Tablet, Lexington

Church Green

CHURCH GREEN

The early history of Lexington is involved in that of Cambridge. The Hon. Charles Hudson, historian of the town, says that no reliable records of the first settlers can be found, but Herbert Pelham and John Bridge were the first to take up homesteads in this section, about 1642.

In 1650 Robert Herlarkenden built a house somewhere near the "Green." Among the early inhabitants who were prominent were the names Munroe, Tidd, Bowman, Reid, Wellington, and Merriam. In 1713 the towns incorporated under the name of "Lexington." It was named for Lord Lexington, that name being suggested by Governor Joseph Dudley.

In those days it was as unnatural for a typical New Englander to live without an able ministry, as for a blacksmith to work his iron without a fire.

About 1713 a meeting-house was built here. The house having no steeple, a belfry was built near by, and the bell, a present from the town of Cambridge, was hung in it.

In 1761 Isaac Stone gave a large, new bell and it was the prolonged ringing of this bell, on the morning of April 19, 1775, that raised the minute-men on that eventful day.

Two other churches, since the destruction of the first one, have stood on this spot.

Benjamin Estabrook was the first minister, at a salary of forty pounds a year.

In 1698 John Hancock was installed, and continued as the minister for fifty-five years. In 1755 Rev. Jonas Clark, who married a granddaughter of the former pastor, was settled here. Rev. Charles Briggs, Rev. William C. Swett, and many other noted ministers have officiated here.

LEXINGTON COMMON

"A committee was chosen at a public meeting in 1707 to treat with 'Nibour Muzzy' about the purchase of a piece of land lying north of the meeting house. Four years later, negotiations were completed, and in consideration of sixteen pounds 'Nibour Muzzy' deeded to the inhabitants of Cambridge Farms a certain parcel of land estimated to contain one and one-half acres. In 1722, the town enlarged the Common by the purchase of an additional acre at a cost of twenty-five pounds. This was the origin of Lexington Common, the birthplace of American liberty."

The Minute-Man, Lexington

On the Green near Massachusetts Avenue

The Hayes "Memorial Statue of Captain John Parker" is said to be one of the finest productions of the famous sculptor, Henry H. Kitson.

The base is of field stone, and the statue, which is of bronze, represents Captain Parker as he appeared on the day of the battle, when he commanded the sixty or seventy Minute-men, who had hastily gathered on the "Green" at the sound of the bell. He is standing, gun in hand, sturdily waiting the onslaught of the foe.

This monument was dedicated in 1900, and was the gift of the late Frances B. Hayes.

"At the time of the opening of the Revolution, Captain John Parker was living at the old homestead, located in the southwest part of the town, and which has been in the Parker family since 1710. He was succeeded in the ownership of the farm by his son, John, and here in 1810 his grandson, Theodore Parker, was born.

"The fact that Captain Parker was selected to command the minute-men is evidence that he was a man of more than average character. His firmness and coolness on that trying occasion when he faced the foe with an injunction from his superiors, 'not to allow his men to fire unless fired upon,' is worthy of the highest praise. It was a responsibil-

ity few men would have cared to assume in moments which must have been fraught with the most intense excitement. Says Ripley, in his history of the fight at Concord, 'The military company under Captain Parker were prompt, patriotic, and courageous to admiration. That a single company should parade in an opposing attitude, directly in the face of nearly a thousand of the picked troops of Great Britain, places their courage and firmness beyond all controversy.' Upon the return of the enemy from Concord, Captain Parker met them with his company, and poured a deadly fire into their ranks. On the 6th of May he repaired with a detachment of forty-five of his command to the headquarters of the army, to assist in the prevention of any further incursion of the king's troops into the country. And on the occasion of the memorable battle of Bunker Hill, he marched with sixty-one of his company to Cambridge, where they were stationed to prevent the British crossing the Charles River.

"He did not live to witness the termination of a struggle in the opening chapters of which he was one of the foremost actors. He died September 17, 1775, aged forty-six years. His grave may be seen in The Old Cemetery."

Captain Parker commanded his company "not to fire unless fired upon." The British approached on both sides of the meeting-house following the

lead of Major Pitcairn, who ordered the Minute-men to disperse. As they did not disperse, he repeated the order with added emphasis, and fired his pistol at them. Each side claimed that the other fired first; but it seems conclusive that the first shot came from the British, who fired two volleys, the second with fatal effect. The Minute-men returned a few shots from the position they had taken, and dispersed, continuing the fire as best they could from their places of retreat. Relative to one of the Minute-men, Edward Everett wrote in 1835:

"Roman history does not furnish an example of bravery that outshines that of Jonas Parker. A truer heart did not bleed at Thermopylæ. Parker was often heard to say, 'that be the consequences what they might, and let others do what they pleased, he would never run from the enemy." He was as good as his word — better. Having loaded his musket, he placed his hat, containing his ammunition, on the ground between his feet in readiness for a second charge. At the second fire he was wounded and sank upon his knees; and in this condition, discharged his gun. While loading it again, upon his knees, and striving in the agonies of death to redeem his pledge, he was transfixed by a bayonet; — and thus died on the spot where he first stood and fell."

Boulder on the Green, Lexington

"The Line of Battle," April 19, 1776

BOULDER

Line of Battle

"The words of Captain Parker are found in a letter by his grandson, Theodore Parker, to George Bancroft, as a tradition in the Parker family. It was confirmed by Colonel Wm. Munroe, orderly sergeant of Captain Parker's company."

"On the battlefield, about ten rods from the Meeting-house Monument, has been placed a large boulder to mark the line of the Minute-men, that Spartan band, who stood firmly at their post on the 19th of April, 1775, when the impetuous Pitcairn, cursing the 'rebels,' ordered them to 'disperse.'

"'No muscle moved, but every ear was tense' to hear the word which Captain Parker had been commanded not to give 'until fired upon.' Is it a wonder, under the circumstances, that some of the men should seem to falter? That the firm voice of the leader had to admonish them, that he would have the first man shot down, who should quit the ranks or leave his post without orders? Thus they stood, bravely, obediently, within sight of their homes, and permitted themselves to be shot down by the enemy's merciless muskets. When the order was given by Captain Parker for them to disperse, seven of the Minute men had been

slain, and the British were coming upon them in front and from both sides of the meeting-house.

"This huge boulder well symbolizes the spirit of the men whose deeds it has been placed here to commemorate. It is estimated to weigh from twelve to fifteen tons. On its face is carved an old musket with a powder-horn thrown over it, pointing in the direction of the line of battle. Beneath are inscribed the words of Captain Parker to his men: 'Stand your ground; don't fire unless fired upon; but if they mean to have a war, let it begin here.'"

Buckman Tavern, Lexington

Bedford Street, near the Green

Tablet, Buckman Tavern, Lexington

BUCKMAN TAVERN

As you approach the Common from the south-east, on your right, three or four rods from the street, a large and commanding dwelling-house, whose general appearance and style of architecture betokens age, meets your eye. It is the old Buckman Tavern of the Revolution, built in 1692 by Benjamin Muzzey.

Here, many of Captain Parker's men congregated on the evening of the 18th of April, 1775, and here some of the wounded British soldiers were conveyed on the afternoon of the following day. To this house a few Minute-men fled when driven from the Common, and here they returned the British fire, a recognition of which by the foe is attested by the bullet marks in the old clapboards, still visible on the house.

It was long used as a tavern and here the first store in town was opened. The first post office was also here in 1812.

John Buckman owned this house and was the landlord of the tavern at the time of the fight on the "Green." He was also a member of the militia who fought in front of his house.

It is still in a good state of preservation and likely to stand for many years as one of the monuments of the battle of L

Tablet, Hancock-Clarke House

BUILT 1698 ENLARGED 1734
RESIDENCE OF
Rev. John Hancock 55 years
AND OF HIS SUCCESSOR
Rev. Jonas Clarke 50 years
HERE Samuel Adams AND John Hancock
WERE SLEEPING WHEN AROUSED BY
Paul Revere April 19 1775

Hancock-Clarke House, Lexington

Hancock Street, near the Green

HANCOCK–CLARKE HOUSE

A PART of this house was erected by the Rev. John Hancock, who married Elizabeth Clarke, of Chelmsford, after he was settled over the church here, probably about 1698.

Some thirty or forty years later, his son, Thomas Hancock, who was one of the most successful merchants at that time in Boston, enlarged the house by adding the present front next to the street. Here the Rev. John resided until his death, in 1752. Here his grandson, John, the first signer of the Declaration of Independence, lived for many years in his boyhood.

Rev. Jonas Clarke succeeded as pastor of the church about 1755, and married Lucy Bowes, a granddaughter of Rev. Mr. Hancock. Here he lived until the time of his death, in 1705.

The two clergymen thus completed a ministry of one hundred and five years, and no less than twenty-five clergymen may be numbered among the descendants of Hancock and Clarke.

By this marriage Mr. Clarke became a cousin to young John Hancock, whom he had met at Harvard College.

In this house Samuel Adams, John Hancock, and Dr. Warren of Roxbury often met and conferred together regarding the future of this country. Here

Adams and Hancock spent some time after Governor Gage had set a price upon their heads, and here they lodged the night of the 18th of April, when the first news of the advance of the British had been brought them by Paul Revere.

The beautiful Dorothy Quincy, John Hancock's fiancée, to whom he was married the following August, was also a frequent visitor in the old house.

Mr. Adams and Mr. Hancock left the house just before the arrival of troops in the village.

The house is still standing, just as it was at the time of this famous battle, and is now used as a museum of Revolutionary relics. The house formerly stood facing the "Green," but was moved to its present location in 1896.

Stone Cannon, Lexington

In Front of the High School, Massachusetts Avenue, near Woburn Street

STONE CANNON

On the tablet between the wheels is the following: —

"Near this spot Earl Percy, with reënforcements, planted a field-piece to cover the retreat of the British troops, April 19, 1775."

This cannon is said to be an exact reproduction of the iron one used on the day of the battle.

"It was two o'clock in the afternoon when the British fugitives were met by Earl Percy. One of his field-pieces was planted near the site of the old town hall, which was later used as a high school, and the other upon the high ground above the Munroe Tavern. Here, with his guns trained upon the Americans, wherever they could be discovered, he held them in check for a brief time. One of the shots passed through the meeting-house and out at the pulpit window, burying itself in the ground, on the back part of the Common. The cannon from which this shot was fired is supposed to have been on the high ground where the high school building stands.

"The ball was preserved for some time, when it was transmitted to Harvard College, and by some neglect was allowed to disappear."

THE WIGGLESWORTH PARSONAGE, MALDEN

145 Main Street

THE WIGGLESWORTH PARSONAGE

On the 28th of August, 1640, Abraham Palmer and Robert Hale were appointed to lay out the two hundred acres of land on "Mystick Side." The most northerly lot was of twenty acres and was allotted to John Allen, who sold it to John Lewis in 1657. It then passed into the Green family. Rev. Michael Wigglesworth bought the land on which the old house stands, on Main Street, from John Allen, in 1657, and paid thirteen pounds for six and one half acres.

Soon after this he built a house a short distance from the one now standing, which was destroyed by fire in July, 1724. At that time the old house was occupied by the Rev. Joseph Emerson, who succeeded Mr. Wigglesworth as pastor of the First Church in Malden. He was married in December, 1721, and had only occupied the house a short time when it was burnt.

In August the town voted to rebuild the parsonage, and it was finished some time in 1733.

Here Adoniram Judson was born while his father was pastor of the church to which the house belonged.

In 1845 it was sold to George W. Wilson, whose daughter, Miss Maria P. Wilson, is now the owner.

The house is still in an excellent state of preservation, and although surrounded by apartment houses that hide its beauty, is still an attractive and pleasant old place.

Joseph Perkins House, Malden

Appleton Street

PERKINS HOUSE

On what was then known as Green Hill, James Green built a house in 1649, and the present house was partially built with timber taken from the old house.

Captain Green died in February, 1761, and his son, James, succeeded him, who sold this place to his own son, David, and he in turn transferred it to Joseph Perkins, of Danvers, who bought it in 1769 and built the present house about that time.

In 1772 he was chosen a deacon and died in 1793. He had served as a town clerk and selectman the latter part of his life. His son, Jacob, succeeded to his estate and he was the father of the late Daniel A. Perkins.

On March 28, 1686, a council was held in the old house to try Mr. McCheever for some irregular things he had said or done. Increase Mather was the moderator, and as the council of fifteen members of the Malden Church and five ministers from Boston could not agree, so "They left the whole matter in the hands of the Lord as an easy way out of it."

In the cellar of the house at one time was a large oak log, a little larger and taller than a barrel, and scooped out like a mortar, with a wide iron hoop

around the top. In this the corn was pounded and ground.

Certainly, the fact that Increase Mather presided at a council held in this old house should tend to make of it a great and lasting monument to the witchcraft delusion of the old days. The house stands as sturdy and sound to-day as if it had been built but fifty years instead of one hundred and fifty.

Sprague House, Malden

Formerly stood on Salem Street, near Sprague
Demolished in 1905

SPRAGUE HOUSE

This was built by Joseph Hills previous to 1681, as at that time he sold it, with sixty acres of land, to Thomas Newhall, of Lynn.

It was used as a tavern for many years by James Kettell and Robert Foster, and about 1788 was purchased by Dr. John Sprague. He died in October, 1803.

He left the reputation of being a rough, but honest, man. It is said that he always told his patients whether he could cure them or not. He studied with Dr. Simon Tufts of Medford. At one time he taught school. It is said of him that he beat the rudiments into his pupils with a fervent zeal, believing in the efficacy of Solomon's way of teaching.

He was a member of Captain Blaney's Company at Point Shirley, in June, 1776, and was taken prisoner in 1777.

There is a legend connected with this house that is quite interesting. It was told me by a doctor who still resides in Malden. It is as follows: —

Some thirty years ago the story was told by the then owner of the house, that whoever owned the house when it was demolished would die within six months. Something of this kind really did

happen, for the owner of the old house, who had been quite sick, and who had begun to convalesce, one day was entertained by a visitor with the story of the legend. Inasmuch as the house had been pulled down some few weeks previously, the sick man was quite troubled by the story, and steadily grew worse from that day, dying shortly after.

Fort Sewall, Marblehead

Under the Guns of this Fort the Ship *Constitution* took refuge from two British Men-of-war, during the War of 1812

FORT SEWALL

Interior

FORT SEWALL

This fort is situated on the extreme point of land on which Marblehead is built. There was an earthwork erected here soon after the settlement of Salem. Marblehead was settled before either Boston or Salem, and there has always been some kind of a fort here since 1634.

The present redoubt dates from the Revolutionary War, when it was garrisoned by Colonel Glover's famous "Essex" Regiment in 1775–1776.

April 3, 1814, the ship *Constitution*, better known as *Old Ironsides*, after being chased for three days by the British frigates *Teriedo* and *Endymion*, took refuge under the guns of this fort, from whence the British were unable to take her.

In 1861, when the War of the Rebellion broke out, this fort was in ruins, but the town of Marblehead appropriated four thousand dollars to place it in good repair, in addition to the money the United States Government also spent here.

During 1861–1865 the fort was garrisoned at different times by soldiers from all the Northern States. On May 27, 1892, Marblehead voted to accept the custody of the fort as a public park, the use of which had been tendered it by the United States Government.

During the war with Spain parts of the Fifth and Eighth Regiments of the Massachusetts Militia garrisoned the fort.

It is quite in line to here speak of the following facts.

Marblehead was the first town to form a regiment in 1775. During the War of 1812 one fifth of her population of six thousand people served either in the army or navy of the United States. In 1861 the Marblehead company of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment was the first to report at the State House, in Boston, after President Lincoln's call for seventy-five thousand volunteers.

This fort was named after Chief Justice Stephen Sewall, son of Major Stephen Sewall of Newbury.

Mugford Monument, Marblehead

Pleasant Street

MUGFORD MONUMENT

On May 17, 1876, the 100th anniversary of the capture of the British transport *Hope* this monument was unveiled to the eyes of the public. It is of Quincy granite, eighteen feet high and four and one half feet square at the base. On the north side is this inscription: —

"A tribute of Marblehead to the memory of the brave Captain Mugford and his heroic crew, who, in the *Franklin*, of sixty tons and four four-pound guns, May 17, 1776, under the guns of the whole British fleet, captured and carried into Boston the transport *Hope*, which had three hundred tons and ten guns, loaded with munitions of war, including fifteen hundred barrels of powder."

On the east side: —

"Crew of the *Franklin* as far as known: —

James Mugford,	*Captain.*
Thomas Russell,	*Lieutenant.*
Jeremiah Hibbard,	*Lieutenant.*
William Thomas,	*Gunner.*
Samuel H. Green,	*Quartermaster.*
James Topham,	*Carpenter.*
John Powers,	*Boatswain.*

John Dove,
Thomas Dove,
John Witham,
Samuel Roff,
James Quilty,
Quinn Battis."

On the west side: —

"Captain James Mugford, born in Marblehead May 19, 1749, killed May 19, 1776, while successfully defending his vessel against thirteen boats and two hundred men from the British fleet."

On the south side: —

"Erected May 17, 1876."

Mugford House, Marblehead

Mugford Street, near Pleasant

MUGFORD HOUSE

This is the house to which Captain Mugford brought his bride and began housekeeping soon after they were married, and here they were living when his duty called him away to command the *Franklin*, and from that post of honor he never returned to his family alive.

Grista House, Marblehead

Mugford Street

GRISTA HOUSE

THIS is the house to which Captain James Mugford's remains were brought after his death in May, 1776, at Pullen Point, now Point Shirley, Winthrop, Mass., while defending his little vessel, the *Franklin*, against almost overwhelming odds.

Owned by his father-in-law, John Grista. From this house he was buried, and it has always remained, up to the present time, in the possession of Mugford's relations.

Old Powder House, Marblehead

Green Street

MARBLEHEAD POWDER HOUSE

"Built in 1755, and one of Marblehead's landmarks, is the powder house, a circular brick magazine situated on the old Ferry Road, or what is now known as Green St.

"The building was erected by the town in 1755, at the outbreak of the French and Indian wars, for the storage of ammunition. It was used for the storage of powder during the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812, and later was let to private parties for a powder magazine.

"The committee appointed to build the magazine comprised Colonel Jacob Fowle, Colonel Jeremiah Lee, and Major Richard Reed.

"A few years ago the town repaired the building, which had begun to fall into decay."

St. Michael's Church, Marblehead

Pleasant Street, near Washington Street

St. Michael's Church

Side view

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH

This is the oldest Episcopal church in New England, built in 1714. Rev. David Mossom was the rector in 1718–1725, when he resigned and went to New Kent, Va.

He afterwards married George Washington to the Widow Custis.

General Francis Nicholson was foremost in the building of this church, heading the subscription list with two hundred and fifty pounds. In July, 1725, Rev. William Shaw arived as the first official rector, being sent by the Bishop of London, England. He was in charge up to 1730 and as many as seventy or eighty families worshipped here; but as the popular feeling of discontent against King George increased, the number of worshippers diminished, and shortly before the battle of Lexington, public sentiment was so strong, that the church was closed because the rector persisted in offering prayers for the "good King George of England."

When the news of the Declaration of Independence was received, the joy of the people knew no bounds, and in the height of the excitement the mob broke into the church and pulled down a coat of arms of King George and took it out in front of the town hall and publicly burnt it.

The bell of the church was cracked at this time by the zeal of the new sexton, a returned soldier of General Glover's regiment, who was determined that the "Tory bell," as the fishermen called it, should be rung in a good cause.

During the great fire of June 25, 1877, the roof caught fire several times, and it was feared that the building was doomed to destruction; but a young man, named Thomas Gorman, at the risk of his life succeeded in climbing upon the roof and extinguishing the flames.

The frame and all the materials in the church were brought from England.

Old Doak House, Marblehead

Recently Destroyed

OLD DOAK HOUSE

This house was built previous to 1700, as Benjamin Doak, Sr., was born here and he did not marry until he was over sixty years old. His son, Benjamin Doak, Jr., was also born here. He was a private in Captain John Selman's Company and marched to Cambridge to join the Continental army, in 1775, and there embarked with his commander on an expedition by sea to the Isle of St. John, Newfoundland.

He returned to Marblehead in 1776; was a soldier in Fort Sewall, under Captain Fettyplace, during the remainder of the war for independence.

Benjamin Doak, Jr., was also, at one time, a member of Company Four, of Colonel Glover's Marblehead regiment, but owing to an old wound troubling him remained at the fort.

His son, John Doak, served on board several Marblehead vessels during the War of 1812, and his share of prize money from the captured vessels is said to have been more than one thousand pounds.

Michael J. Doak, at one time a large shoe manufacturer, was a great-grandson of Benjamin Doak, Jr., and he was instrumental in organizing the Marblehead Savings Bank in 1871.

His son, John Doak, served in the Eighth Massachusetts Regiment during the war of the Rebellion, 1861–1865, and Michael's grandson, Robert Doak, served with the Fifth Massachusetts Regiment during the Spanish war.

Moll Pitcher House, Marblehead

Called the "Old Brig."

Mary Diamond, who married Robert Pitcher, the famous fortune-teller of Lynn, was born in this house in 1738. Its exact age is not known, but it seems likely to have been built previous to 1700.

It was owned in 1704 by "Old Diamond," as he was called, who was looked upon by the fishermen as a seer and a prophet, and many a fine mess of fish, and oftentimes a Spanish dollar, were given to the "old wizard," as the more enlightened of his townspeople called him, if he would only read the signs right, and promise a quick, safe voyage and a good market to the fishermen.

Many weird stories are told of his powers to foretell events, and I am told, by men still living, who had it from their own fathers, "that no fisherman ever left Marblehead Harbor, that he had foretold would never return, but what was lost."

On the other hand, he often directed fishing-vessels where to land their cargoes, that they might get more than they would if brought back to Marblehead; and on the whole, he must have been a keen, bright man to have made the reputation he did.

The second sight must have run in the family, for

his daughter not only married a fortune-teller, but also became a celebrated one herself.

Moll is said to have told, the day before the battle of Lexington, that "the redcoats were out for blood and that many would soon be killed in Charlestown, Metonemy, and Lexington," a thing that did happen strictly as she had stated.

At another time she told General Nichols "that if the colonies could only get France to aid them, all would be well, and that a young Frenchman was coming to this country, who would have the principal street in Salem named after him," both of which predictions came true.

Colonel Jeremiah Lee's House, Marblehead

Washington Street, near Pleasant

COLONEL LEE'S HOUSE

The famous Lee house, at Marblehead, recently purchased by the Marblehead Historical Society, has been restored to its oldtime aspect.

The great hallway, five yards in width, has been thoroughly renovated, and the room opening at the left, which was occupied for one hundred and five years by the Marblehead National Bank, has been partly reconstructed.

Colonel Lee was a man prominent in the affairs of Marblehead in the latter part of the eighteenth century, and the fine old residence, which is to-day the object of so much interest, was built by him in 1768. It stands on the north side of Washington Street, in Bank Square, but a short distance from old St. Michael's Church. At the time of its erection it was one of the finest and most expensively furnished homes in the Colonies. It was designed by English architects, and cost more than £10,000. It was stated in the Boston papers at that time that this was "the most elegant and costly furnished home in the 'Bay State Colony.'"

The timber and finish used in its construction were brought from England as ballast in the Colonel's own ship.

It is an excellent specimen of the severely square colonial type of dwelling, placed well to the front

of the lot, with scarcely any yard space separating it from the sidewalk. The handsome porch, supported by finely carved pillars, is approached by a flight of stone steps. The broad entrance door, with its brass latch and oldtime knob, swings easily upon its great hinges into the spacious hallway, that extends the entire length of the house, and is panelled throughout in black walnut.

Great care as to detail has been exercised in the finish of this apartment, and the handsome doors that open on either side into adjoining rooms are enclosed within moldings of the classic egg and tongue pattern, carved by hand. To the right of the centre, a great staircase, sufficiently wide for several persons to walk abreast, ascends by broad, low treads to a square landing, from which a shorter flight of steps leads to the upper hallway. A great arched window, inserted at the landing, is flanked by several pilasters that seem to support the high ceiling, that is encircled with a heavily dentated cornice.

The feature of the hallway is the wall paper, which represents scenes of ruined Greece, such as shattered columns, temples, landscapes, heraldic devices, and coats of mail, each set in a separate panel, handsomely carved. It was painted in England by special order, and on one of the panels, recently removed, was the address "Broad

St., London." It is finished in soft tones of gray, beautifully blended, and no doubt it represents the highest development of early decorative art.

In the other rooms, the scenes depicted are mostly European, such as castles set in the midst of lawns and shrubbery, sailboats on rivers, and peasants reclining on river banks, etc., all finished in the same beautifully blended gray, and all retaining much of their original beauty.

When the house was first built, scriptural texts and tablets, adorned with biblical scenes, were arranged on the wall spaces above many of the mantels, and tradition relates that one of these tablets, depicting the scene of "Susannah and the Elders," was appropriated by a kleptomaniac visitor, and by some occult process was conveyed to Independence Hall, at Philadelphia, where it may now be found.

To the left of the hallway is the reception room, with its lofty wainscot and richly carved mantel, and just opposite is the great dining-room, characterized by a huge open fireplace. Across the paved courtyard, in direct line of vision from one of the windows in this apartment, formerly stood the old slave quarters, and close beside it is the site of the cook house, now but a memory.

In the great room upstairs, just over the apartment occupied for so many years by the Marblehead National Bank, Lafayette trod the measures

of the stately minuet with one of the town's fair belles, when he came to Boston to assist at the laying of the cornerstone of Bunker Hill Monument; and here, too, in 1789, came Washington, during his tour through the country, especially to see Madam Lee and the surviving members of "Glover's old regiment." Later distinguished guests were Presidents Monroe and Jackson, both of whom were entertained by the townspeople; so it is little wonder that the old house is held in such high esteem.

Then, too, it has another claim upon public consideration, for it sheltered one of the most ardent patriots which the Revolution developed. Always prominent in town affairs, Colonel Lee served on many important committees, being one of the "board of firewards" of the first fire department of the town, and also one of the building committee which had charge of the construction of the powder house, erected in 1755, and still standing. He was prominent in all movements which tended toward the independence of the Colonies; and had not death cut short his career before the struggle had fairly commenced, would undoubtedly have been as well known to posterity as his intimate friend and fellow-townsman, Elbridge Gerry.

He was a member of the province committee of safety and supplies, which held a meeting on April 18, 1775, at Weatherby's Black Horse Tavern,

situated on the highway between Cambridge and Lexington, and was one of the members who, after the meeting, decided to spend the night at the Tavern rather than proceed to Lexington. Towards evening some British soldiers were noticed passing up the road; but as no immediate trouble was anticipated, their presence excited no great anxiety. In the early morning, however, the advance guards of the British troops were sighted, and then the Colonel and his friends, scenting danger, hastily dressed and escaped by a rear door.

It is also interesting to know that the first Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt was a Miss Lee of Brookline, Mass., and a direct descendant from this branch of the Lee family.

In a score of ways the house lends itself to the peculiar use of a museum to-day. Within the past year the old captains of the little port have climbed to its gray cupola to make out approaching vessels with the glass. The building, like most Marblehead houses, stands, so to say, in its use, with one foot on land and the other in the water. It partakes equally of the life of the town and the maritime side of the community. Its timbers, its rooms, the cunning of its plan, all speak of the presage of those troublous times in the years just before the Revolution. A small cupboard door, access, apparently, to a clothes press, opens on a narrow secret stair, leading to the bedchamber

above. A smaller panel (which many a painter had crossed with his brush, not suspecting it to be anything but a part of the decorative scheme of the chimney-piece) sounded hollow one day to a chance thump; swung out, at a pry, on a pair of hinges, and revealed an iron safe, double-doored, buried in the brickwork of the chimney. On an upper floor are the marks of sliding panels to mask a garret retreat against false walls. The panels are gone, but the purpose may still be seen. When the restorations of the place began, an old resident of Marblehead remarked to the Historical Society, "Why don't you dig up the date?" Cross-examined, he explained that the date was under the sods of the east yard. A forenoon with hoe and shovel uncovered a pavement of brown cobble-stones at the base of the granite side steps, containing "1768" outlined in white stones among the brown.

The kitchen fireplace was another rediscovery. As the house came to the Society, the fireplace was a practicable, but shallow affair, shoulder-high, wagon-wide; yet not of the generous depth reputed of old houses. Controversy possessed the Society: to exhume or not to exhume? Finally, the proceeding was strongly urged, put to a vote, and the forenoon's work of a mason exposed two feet more of the recess, and behind the deep ovens, that had hardly cooked since Massachusetts Bay

was a Royal Colony. The upper casements of the house, those in the rooms which have not been much used, are built to raise and lower on lead weights; but the weights are wanting. The story runs that they went the way of the rest of New England lead in the early days of the Revolution; and doubtless the window weights of the Lee mansion, like the statue of George III, hauled down in New York, are buried in the old trees of the battlefields of '78 and '79.

Gerry House, Marblehead

Washington Street

GERRY HOUSE

Nearly opposite the North Church is the old homestead of Captain Thomas Gerry, one of the most eminent merchants of the town in the olden time. In this house his distinguished son, Elbridge Gerry, was born, who was afterwards sent to the Continental Congress and later became Vice-President of the new United States.

In later years it became the property of Captain William Blackler, a veteran of the Revolution. He was a captain in Glover's regiment, and it was the proudest boast of his life that he was in command of the boat in which General Washington crossed the Delaware, on the night before the battle of Trenton.

In the roster of Glover's regiment, Blackler appears as captain of Company 2. Nothing in history refutes his claim of having been Washington's ferryman.

John Hooper House, Marblehead

Washington Square

JOHN HOOPER HOUSE

This is now occupied by the National Grand Bank. Built by John Hooper, one of the wealthiest of the merchants of Marblehead, in 1762. He was for many years president of the Grand Bank, when it was a state institution. It was one of the oldest banks in America, and said to be the first chartered bank in Massachusetts, its charter bearing date of March 7, 1804.

His connection with this bank, in the earlier years of its existence, did much to establish its reputation as one of the most solid and reliable in the State.

After his death his house came into the hands of Samuel Sewall. From him the bank directors purchased it for five thousand dollars.

Many peculiar stories are still current regarding the manner in which loans were made by Mr. Hooper, who at one time, during the war of the Revolution, was not only president, cashier, teller, bookkeeper, messenger, but also janitor, all of the other employees having gone with Colonel Glover's regiment to take part in the Siege of Boston.

No sea captain who had ever had the misfortune to wreck a vessel he was in command of could ever obtain a loan from Mr. Hooper, no

matter how well off he might be. On the other hand, while a captain was successful he could borrow what he needed.

He carried on a general loan business in this building from the time it was completed until the bank was chartered, and then became its first president.

The building has never, in over one hundred and forty years, been used for any business but that of loaning money.

Robert Hooper House, Marblehead

Washington Square

ROBERT HOOPER HOUSE

This house was built by Robert Hooper who was one of the most wealthy merchants of the town, and was president of the Marblehead Bank for many years. He lived in princely style for his day, and his benevolence, courtesy, and kindness to the poor gave him the name of "King" Hooper. This title was not given him on account of his wealth, but because of his honor and integrity.

It was said of him that "his word was as good as gold," and he never, in all of his long life, was said to have defrauded a single soul of even one cent.

Sailors sought to sail in his ships at lower wages than they could obtain elsewhere. His rations on board ship were so much superior to the food furnished on other vessels that it is said that on every voyage of any length his sailors so increased their weight by the good food furnished them that the clothes they wore aboard ship when they commenced the voyage were always too small when they came back to port again.

During the war of the Revolution he was a Loyalist or Tory, and lost most of his property in consequence. The house was built in 1770. It is now owned and occupied by the local Y. M. C. A.

Robert Hooper's only daughter married Captain George H. Wilson, who lived to be one of the

oldest merchant sea captains, dying at the age of eighty-three. Captain Wilson began his voyages as a cabin boy, when he was but twelve years of age, and during his seventy years of service had visited every known seaport in the world. It is said that Captain Wilson and "King" Hooper always agreed on every subject except that important one, "freedom of the thirteen Colonies." On that subject they never met but to quarrel. The daughter would patch up some kind of peace between them, but it always happened that they soon fell out again over the question of the King and his rulership. Finally, both agreed to avoid that subject; and for many years, up to the time of the battle of Lexington, "freedom" was never mentioned by either.

The following, taken from the local paper, is interesting: —

"One of the most interesting of the old houses in Marblehead is the old 'King' Hooper mansion on Hooper St., now owned and occupied by the Young Men's Christian Association.

"The building is of Colonial design, and was built in 1745 by Robert Hooper. He was one of the wealthiest merchants in the town. He occupied the house for many years, and entertained lavishly, many of the most noted dignitaries of the country being his guests.

"The building went into the hands of the late

George Chamberlin in 1830, and remained in the family until 1888, when it was sold to the Y. M. C. A.

"The paper on the lower hall is the same that was on the walls in 1830, and is supposed to be the same that was on the walls when Mr. Hooper lived there.

"The main stairway has been much admired. It is similar in design to the one in the old State House in Boston.

"In one of the upper rooms is a large fireplace in the centre, with closets on each side, the doors of which are set at an angle. Many think this was caused by the settling of the building, but the general opinion is that it was built that way.

"On the third floor is a large banquet hall, with an arched ceiling.

"The building is practically the same to-day as when built."

Agnes Surriage Well, Marblehead

AGNES SURRIAGE WELL

In the autumn of 1742, Sir Harry Frankland, then collector of customs in the port of Boston, made the acquaintance, at the Fountain Inn, of Agnes, the daughter of Edward Surriage.

He was so much struck with her grace and beauty that he paid for her education. Frankland then purchased a tract of land in Hopkinton, Mass., where he erected a house that for that day was a magnificent mansion, where he and Agnes resided for some years.

In 1754 he was called to England on important private business, and Agnes went with him. He endeavored to introduce her into the society he had been accustomed to mingle with, but "Mrs. Grundy" refused to notice Agnes in any way.

They were at Lisbon, Portugal, during the severe earthquake of 1755, and Sir Harry was buried beneath the ruins and only rescued by the heroic exertion of Agnes Surriage, whom he later married.

In 1757 he was appointed Consul General of Portugal. In 1763 they returned to Hopkinton, and after spending a few years here in great happiness they went to Bath, England, on account of Sir Harry's health. He died there in 1768, aged

fifty-two years. Agnes died April 23, 1783, in her fifty-seventh year.

Any one who cares to see the style of house that Sir Harry built at Hopkinton is referred to page 231, where the Garrison house, in the rear of Medford Square, is said to be an exact duplicate of Sir Harry's mansion.

It is well to remember that Sir Harry's visit to Marblehead was not on a pleasure trip, but had to do with the building of Fort Sewall, he being collector of the port of Boston, which at that time included Lynn and Marblehead, Salem having a custom collector of her own.

Old Town Hall, Marblehead

Washington Street

OLD TOWN HALL

This building was erected in 1727. Here Orne and Lee fired the hearts of their townsmen; here Elbridge Gerry gave evidence of his ability as a speaker; the famous "Essex" regiment, under Colonel Glover, was first organized in this building in 1775.

On April 16, 1861, the Marblehead Light Infantry assembled here in response to President Lincoln's call for troops to defend the Capitol at Washington, and left for that city the same day.

During the War of the Rebellion, Marblehead furnished to the United States army and navy one thousand and forty-eight men. John Glover, who is spoken of so many times in connection with the Revolution, at Marblehead, was a very remarkable man. Born in Salem, November 5, 1732, he died in Marblehead, January 30, 1797. At the very beginning of the Revolution, he raised a regiment of one thousand men, popularly known as the "Essex" regiment. He afterwards commanded the Twenty-first and Fourteenth regiments, and under his leadership these regiments were said to be the finest in the Continental Army.

Cradock House, Medford

Riverview Avenue

CRADOCK HOUSE

This was the first brick house built in the Massachusetts Bay Colony, "and is the oldest building now standing in New England, if not in the United States." Built while John Winthrop was Governor, in 1634, by Mathew Cradock, who was a Non-resident Governor of the Massachusetts Colony. It is now owned by General Samuel C. Lawrence, whose family were formerly the well-known distillers of "Medford Rum."

It retains its original form, and has not been changed in any particular in over two hundred years. It was designed first of all as a trading-post or fort, similar to that of Samuel Maverick's at Winnisimmet, now Chelsea, and was therefore built to withstand a siege. Its walls are eighteen inches in thickness, and all the windows are protected by iron shutters. On the second floor are small port-holes for the use of guns. Several fireproof closets may still be seen in this house, showing that valuables were kept here. It stands in an excellent situation for defence, and situated handily to the Mystic River, which the Indians then used for the transportation of their furs. Although Mathew Cradock, according to history, never crossed the Atlantic to visit his "plantation on the Mystic," it was his announced intention

several times to come over in one of his many ships, which regularly traded between old England and New England. He is said to have done more to make the settlement on this side of the ocean a success than any other ten men; indeed, Medford owes about all of its early prosperity to him.

He was said to be the richest member of the New England Society of Merchants, and freely spent his wealth to help the Colony along.

It is interesting to think of the changes this old house has seen. When it was built, this country, now teeming with its thousands and millions of inhabitants, was a howling wilderness, with no one but Indians in the country. Charles the First was King in old England, Cromwell had not yet begun his great career, Peter the Great was not born, and Frederick the Great had not yet appeared upon the scene; Napoleon was unknown to students of history, and the name of Washington was not known outside of the English parish where the family then lived; but this old house stood then, and still stands, to remind us "Lest we forget what our forefathers achieved in the making of a new country and nation."

The present owner has shown great public spirit in restoring and caring for this wonderful old house.

Burrill House, Medford

[illegible] Salem Street

BURRILL HOUSE

This was built in 1738 by M. Polly, who sold it in February, 1789, to W. Cutler. He sold it to Joseph Tufts, in November, 1793. It was again sold to Francis Wood, February, 1795, for one hundred and thirty-five pounds "lawful money." He sold it to J. S. P. Burrill, in 1847.

Since that time it has continued in the Burrill family up to the present time.

Old Garrison House, Medford

Rear of Medford Square

OLD GARRISON HOUSE

Built in 1659 by Major Jonathan Wade, who died in 1689, this is one of the three garrison houses built in Medford, previous to 1675. One other, the Cradock house, is still standing, while the third, near the corner of Park Street, was taken down many years ago.

This house has sometimes been called the "fort," as to it all the near by inhabitants were accustomed to flee whenever an Indian alarm was given.

Its walls are very thick, and it is ornamented with what have been called "port-holes." It was originally about half the present size, but was enlarged, about one hundred years ago, by Benjamin Hall, who then owned it.

This was the headquarters of General Stark previous to the battle of Bunker Hill; and after the battle to this house were brought the bodies of some twenty-five of General Stark's New Hampshire soldiers, who were buried near by.

This house is said to be the prototype of the house built at Hopkinton, Mass., by Sir Harry Frankland, custom officer at the port of Boston, who lived there with Agnes Surriage, the beautiful Marblehead maid whom he afterwards married.

Seccomb House, Medford

High Street, Medford Square

SECCOMB HOUSE

Built by Thomas Seccomb in 1726. It was copied after the Royal house, and was the first house built in New England on the same plan and style as the Royal house.

It has been used of late years by the Medford Savings Bank, up to the time that they erected a building of their own on an adjoining corner. It is now used as offices by the Medford City Government.

Interest attaches to this house as the home "of the most charitable man in New England, in the year 1773."

Thomas Seccomb left all his property to his wife, Rebecca, with the provision that she should use it for the benefit of the poor of Medford. Soon after his death his widow notified the town of what she wished to do, and a special town-meeting was called in January, 1774, and her gift, in her own and husband's name, was regarded of so much importance that several sessions of the town-meeting were held before the voters of the town agreed to accept, as a permanent fund, the sum of money she offered them, which was one hundred and thirty-three pounds, six shillings and eight pence, a very large sum of money in these days. When the amount left by the majority of freeholders

Royal House, Medford

Main and Royal Streets

Royal House, Medford

Rear View

ROYAL HOUSE

On the tablet is this: —

"Once the seat of Colonel Isaac Royal, and built by him in 1736."

This is said to be one of the most historic houses in New England; built after the model of a similar house owned by the Royals at Antigua, West Indies. This remarkable house has some twenty rooms, besides numerous closets and stowaway nooks.

As you wander through the building, in which the Sarah Bradley Fulton Chapter of D. A. R. have on exhibition various curious and old-fashioned articles, the use of some of which to-day are well-nigh forgotten, your interest increases as you see the beautiful carved stairs and mouldings which adorn nearly every part of this ancient habitation.

Here Washington and Lafayette met and laid their plans by which the freedom of the thirteen Colonies became assured; here were the headquarters of part of the New Hampshire soldiers, and on the vacant land which still surrounds the old house they pitched their tents, and on the lawn in front, they met for dress parade and inspection.

Generals Lee and Sullivan later occupied the house, and they formally christened it "Hobble-Gobblin Hall."

It has recently been discovered that this property was part of the original allotment to Governor John Winthrop, and called by him "The Ten-Acre Farm."

According to some accounts, the foundation of this house was built while Winthrop owned the land; but the house itself was built by Isaac Royal, whose story is interesting, at the same time somewhat sad.

Born in North Yarmouth, Me., he spent more than forty years of his life in the West Indies. He came to Medford in 1734, and built this house, which, owing to his being declared a Tory, was confiscated by the Colonials, although his heirs afterwards obtained possession of it.

He was suffering from ill health at the time of the Revolution, and this, added to his natural timidity (he was called the "Timid Tory"), perhaps led him to the side of the Crown. Had he been strong and robust, we cannot tell but that he would have sided with the Colonies.

To the credit of Medford, he was the only Tory in that town in 1776. Dying in England in 1781, he still remembered the land of his birth, and through his bounty the first professorship of law in Harvard College was founded.

This old landmark is now owned by the Sarah Bradley Fulton Chapter of the D. A. R.

Tradition says that General John Stark held a council of war here a few days before the battle of Bunker Hill.

The following is taken from the *Boston Transcript:* —

"It is interesting to recall the public service and benefactions of Colonel Isaac Royal. Inheriting his father's estate in 1739, he occupied the house built by Colonel Royal, Sr., and here for many years he maintained a superb hospitality. He was in every way a good citizen, and friendly to everybody, nor was he unmindful of his civic duties.

"From 1743 to 1752 he served as Deputy to the General Court, and every year returned his salary to the town treasury.

"He presented to the Colony the chandelier which now adorns the old State House. For sixteen years he was Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, and from 1752 to 1774 he served as a member of the Governor's Council, travelling back and forth in his coach, the only one in Medford. Indeed, his well-known equipage, conveying him to his official duties and numerous social functions, was a familiar sight in Boston streets.

"He gave one hundred pounds to Charlestown to build a parsonage, and in 1745 a gift of eighty pounds for a school at Charlestown Neck. When

Harvard Hall was burnt in January, 1764, and the entire library of the Colonies destroyed, he contributed money enough to generously make good the loss.

"In the troublesome days preceding the Revolution, greatly to the grief of his friends, Colonel Royal found himself unable to side with the Colonies. It was not that he loved the Colonies less, but that he feared England more. His love for his own home, unchanged by his self-exile, was manifest by his will, made shortly before his death. He bequeathed a legacy of plate to the First Church of Medford, and about one hundred acres of land in Granby, for the use and better support of the common schools of the town. He also gave two thousand acres of land in Granby to Harvard College."

Lynde House, Melrose

Main Street and Fells Avenue

LYNDE HOUSE

Ensign Thomas Linde built this house in 1670 for his son, Joseph, and it has descended through six generations to another Joseph, who sold it a few years ago.

Soon after the house was completed, the builder left his old home in Boston, and went to live with Joseph, where he died in 1693.

The house is a large and commanding structure, and is an interesting specimen of the ancient Colonial architecture. It is still in a most excellent state of preservation, and shaded by its ancestral elms. There are few houses now standing in New England that antedate this one; there are none that present so fine an appearance. Not many of our modern wooden structures will exist at the end of nearly two and one-half centuries, but this is a strongly built, large-timbered structure, apparently capable of defying the elements for many years longer.

The stair-rails, mouldings, and tiles all came from England. Some of the oak timbers are eighteen inches square.

Deacon Thomas Lynde, the earliest settler by that name in this country, first built a house in Charlestown, when he came from England, where he was born in 1593. He was one of the deputies

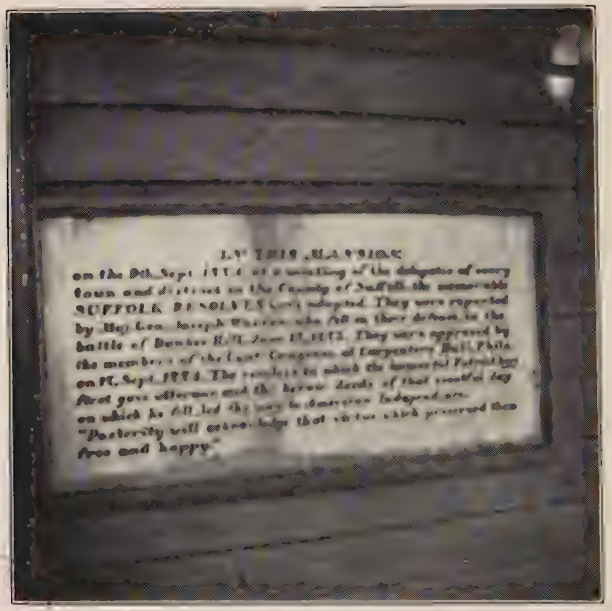
to the General Court in 1636. He died in Malden in December, 1673. He mentions in his will that he gave his wife, Rebecca, "my negro boy, Peter, and negro girl, Sally, to enjoy and dispose of as she sees good." This is one of the first mentions of slavery in the Colonial records.

Ensign Thomas was the oldest son of the Deacon. He served in the company of militia organized in Malden, against the Indians, and was instrumental in causing the death of King Philip.

Vose House, Milton

Adams Street, opposite Eliot

Vose House



Tablet

VOSE HOUSE

Mr. Vose, who lived here when the Suffolk Resolves were adopted, was Governor Hutchinson's right-hand man and overseer; and it is mentioned in one of the Governor's letters that the last handshake he had before getting into the boat which was to carry him down the Neponset River to the vessel waiting to convey him to England, was Mr. Vose's.

It is curious to trace how it was that these Resolves were adopted here rather than at Faneuil Hall. The Boston Port Bill forbade the holding of town-meetings, so the inhabitants of Boston went outside the town and held what they called "country meetings," which they claimed were not town-meetings and hence not forbidden. At one of these "country meetings" the "Suffolk Resolves" were adopted.

At the time of the convention this mansion was owned by Daniel Vose, the great man of this section. He owned the chocolate mills, which were founded in 1765, and were the first in this Colony.

Some stories are told regarding Mr. Vose that would seem to show that, although apparently a zealous patriot, he was sometimes strongly tempted to become a Tory.

Hutchinson House, Milton

Adams Street

HUTCHINSON HOUSE

The house now standing on the site of the original house, which was burnt down in 1827, is said to be an exact copy of the wooden building which it replaced. A secret passageway from the Neponset River to the cellar of the house is still said to exist, and is mentioned in Mr. River's book, "The Governor's Garden."

Here Governor Hutchinson fled when his home in Garden Court Street, Boston, was sacked by the mob, on account of his refusing to return the stamps sent by the British Government; and to this old house, which the picture represents, the consignee of tea, Mr. Rolfe, came to beg the Governor to grant clearance to his vessels; and on his return to the Old South, with the Governor's refusal, the famous tea party took place.

Governor Thomas Hutchinson was born in Boston in 1711, and was Governor from 1771 to 1774. He inherited large possessions, and refused to live in the Royal Governor's house, now remembered as the Province House, as he said he had a much better house of his own in North Square.

This old house is now occupied by the heirs of Mrs. Lydia C. Royal. It is said of Hutchinson, by one that ought to know, that had he been a poor man he would have been with the Colony.

Tablet, Hutchinson Field

Adams Street

Monument, "Lower Green," Newbury

Dedicated June 17, 1905

"LOWER GREEN"

In June, 1635, Rev. James Noyes and others landed near the spot where this monument is erected. The Indians had hunted in the forest and fished in its rivers and lakes for many years, but at the time of the landing very few of them remained.

John Woodbridge was the first clerk of the settlement. Traditions assert that the Rev. Thomas Noyes preached his first sermon under the branches of a majestic oak, which stood about one hundred yards from this monument.

In May, 1653, many of the inhabitants removed to the "upper green."

A tannery, conducted by Nicholas Easton, who afterwards became Governor of Rhode Island, was one of the first business enterprises of the new settlement.

Richard Dole had a store here in 1638. In July, 1635, the General Court granted liberty to Mr. Dunn and Mr. Spear to build a weir at the spot where the Parker River Bridge now crosses. A year or two later they received permission to build a mill, and this was undoubtedly the first mill ever built in New England.

In September, 1635, Francis Plummer was licensed to keep an "ordinary" or tavern, and in

1637 John Knight opened the second tavern. In 1648 Aquilla Chase was granted a license for being the first captain to bring a vessel over the Merrimac River bar.

The memorial monument was dedicated June 17, 1905, being located on the "lower green" at Newbury. The front of the shaft bears the following inscription: —

"To the men and women who settled in Newbury from 1635 to 1650 and founded its municipal, social and religious life, this monument is dedicated, 1905."

On the back of the shaft is a tablet of equal size bearing the names of seventy of the first settlers of Newbury, with the heading: —

"Descendants of these first settlers erected this memorial."

The movement to erect this memorial was inaugurated by Mrs. Elizabeth L. Withington, Newburyport, who has photographs of the monument showing inscriptions of the front, and on the back is printed the names of the seventy early settlers, whose names were decided upon by those well qualified to know what names should be placed hereon, covering a period of time named, 1635 to 1650.

Little House, Newbury

Hanover Street

LITTLE HOUSE

This house was built in 1716 by Mr. Atkinson, who was a hatter. John Noyes bought it from him. He left it to his daughter, Abigail, who married David Little, the great-grandfather of the present occupant, Mr. S. William Little.

It stands on one of the most attractive locations in "old Newbury."

The following article was written by Mrs. Mary Tappen Little, and appeared in a local newspaper a few years ago: —

"A brother of Major Samuel Noyes, John, was a minute man, and was called away from home by his military duty on the 19th of April, 1775. John Noyes lived in the house on the Upper Green where S. W. Little now lives, and his wife was Sarah, daughter of Moses Little of Turkey Hill, then a captain, and in the following June colonel of a regiment which took part at Bunker Hill. Mrs. Noyes was in bed near to death of consumption, and shortly after, she and a sister died on two successive days of the same disease. There were in the house with her a young woman helper by the name of Molly Flanders, not the one celebrated by Defoe, but whom I knew when an old woman as 'Aunt' Molly Rogers. The only other person

in the house was Mrs. Noyes' daughter, Abigail, who was but eight years of age.

"The alarm came, 'The Red Coats are coming!' Mrs. Noyes, of course, could not flee, but Molly Flanders ran as fast as her legs would carry her, no one knows where, since she never told, and the neighborhood was too agitated to observe. But Abigail, although she was dreadfully afraid, as she afterwards acknowledged, would not desert her mother. She used to describe her feelings during that long day of anxious and terrified suspense. She would look out at the High Road, as High Street was called, expecting every minute the appearance of the scarlet uniforms and glittering muskets of the hated British, and would then look over in the opposite direction to Richard Little's house, where now dwells his descendant, Mr. W. Burke Little, and long to get over there and be with well persons who were grown up and could comfort her. But that was not consistent with the sense of duty which was exceedingly strong in that family, and so the poor child spent the long, tedious day in fear and trembling, and her progeny by this time must run up into the hundreds, for like all earthly things the agony came to an end at last, and her father, and even Molly Flanders appeared when the scare was over and it had proved a false alarm.

"It is not possible, of many days, and in relation to private families, in a country town of farmers

and their wives and children, to recover and relate the doings. But this was an exceptional occasion, and on that day the whole of Essex County, and the adjacent parts of New Hampshire, were stirred as they have scarcely been at any time either before or since."

THE FLOYD HOUSE, NEWBURY

Demolished in 1905

FLOYD HOUSE

Formerly stood on town land, that is, on the side of the road leading to the pasture, and known as "Floyd's Lane."

It is said to have been moved from some other location, and was originally owned by Robert Floyd, whose son, Jacob, afterwards lived in it.

The gentleman standing in front of the old house is Mr. Isaac Little, one of the historians of Newbury, who passed away a few years ago.

Coffin House, Newbury

High Street

COFFIN HOUSE

Tristram Coffin, the first of that name who came to America, was born in Brixton, England, and he and his wife, his mother and two sisters and five children settled at Salisbury in 1642; but he moved to Haverhill the same year, and in 1647 came to Newbury. In 1659 he moved to Nantucket, where he died.

His son, Tristram Coffin, Jr., who was one of the five children who came from England with his father, built this house in 1653. For more than half a century he occupied this house. He was a deacon in the Newbury Church for over twenty years, and died in February, 1704.

His son, Nathaniel, was the next owner. He was representative to the General Court for several years. His son, Colonel Joseph Coffin, then took possession of the old house. At his death, in 1774, his sons, Joseph and Edmund, jointly inherited it.

In 1825 Lucy Coffin, the daughter of Edmund, came into possession of her father's half. In 1805 Joshua Coffin became heir to his father Joseph's portion.

Lucy died in 1892, and it is still in possession of the Coffin family.

The centennial anniversary of the founding of Newbury was celebrated in this house in 1735.

Joshua Coffin, who was born here in 1805, and died in 1864, was called the Historian of Newbury; and his history of his native town is very interesting and valuable.

The poet Whittier, who was one of his pupils, refers to him in these lines: —

TO MY OLD SCHOOLMASTER

I, the man of middle years,
In whose sable locks appears
Many a warning flake of grey:
Looking back to that far day,
And thy primeval lessons, feel
Grateful smiles my lips unseal,
As, remembering that I blend
Olden teacher, present friend,
Wise with antiquarian search,
In the scrolls of State and Church.

General Joseph Coffin and Sir Isaac Coffin, both of whom had brilliant records in the Revolutionary War, came from this family.

Whittier and Lucretia Mott are also descendants of the Coffin family.

Inside the house the old fireplace, with its painted Dutch tiles, is one of the sights of the town.

One story of the Centennial Anniversary of the first settlement of Newbury is, that it was held in

the front yard, under the shade of graceful and lofty elms.

The old trees, on account of their height, were landmarks for sailors who wished to enter the Merrimac River. They were struck by lightning several times, and the last one finally destroyed some time during the seventies. Two large elm trees still stand close by, which were planted by Joseph Coffin, in 1792.

Tablet, Training Green

High Street, near Hanover

TRAINING GREEN

Newbury

Some seven years after the settlement of Newbury at the "lower green," owing to the scarcity of tillage land, some of the original settlers removed to the "upper green." Among them were Tristram Coffin, Abraham Tappen, Robert and Anthony Morse, Richard Brown, James Noyes, and Edward Rawson.

When the expedition for the capture of Quebec was determined on, a detachment of troops, numbering over one thousand, marched from Boston and arrived here in September. Three companies of riflemen, under command of Captain Morgan, encamped along the site of the present monument.

The pond near the monument is frequently mentioned in land grants, and was no doubt of artificial construction, as many complaints are made in old papers and deeds of the great scarcity of water for stock, among those who moved from the "lower" to the "upper green." When the "upper green" was first settled, it probably extended from Hanover Street to the Artichoke River and from Parker Street to the Merrimac.

In 1642 "the hill by the little pine swamp" was selected as the most convenient place for a new

meeting-house, and one was built in 1646. The old building was in the graveyard, across the street from the site of the present church. Traditions state that this first church was surrounded by a picket fence, with several gates for the entrance of worshippers. Horses used frequently to obstruct the entrance of would-be worshippers, much to their discomfort, so the selectmen ordered that hereafter "no horse should be 'tyed' outside the fence," whereupon, to the great surprise of the complainants, the next Sunday they found all the horses securely fastened to the inside of the fence, which was a greater annoyance than the first way.

Ilsley House, Newbury

High Street

ILSLEY HOUSE

This house was built by Stephen Swett in 1670. He sold it in 1691 to Hugh March. In 1713 March conveyed it to Captain Henry Lyon. A little later in the same year it was sold by Captain Lyon to John Woodbridge, "for whom the schoolhouse on High Street, facing the Green, is named."

In 1715 Isaac Noyes purchased it. His widow married David Pierson, and again it was sold to Moses Noyes, Jr., in 1765. Moses Noyes conveyed it to David Clarke, in 1772, who sold it to Nathan Pierce, who, in 1780, transferred it to Nicholas Titcomb. In 1783 Oliver Putnam became its owner, and in 1797 Isaiah Ilsley bought it. In 1802 Stephen Ilsley, Jr., inherited it, and it has remained in this family up to the present time.

About 1756 extensive alteration was made in this old house. Several large rooms were added on the east, towards the left. The large room on the northeast end has been used for various manufacturing purposes, and when Oliver Putnam became its owner, this room was fitted up as a barroom and smoking-room. The older part, the cellar walls of which were made of huge blocks of stone, was evidently placed there to stay. The chimney has a foundation of solid stone eighteen feet by eight, and seven feet high from the cellar floor.

Sewall House, Newbury

High Street

SEWALL HOUSE

THERE is a small tablet on this house, which reads as follows: —

"Sewall house; built by Henry Sewall as early as 1678."

He was the oldest grandson of Judge Samuel Sewall, the famous witchcraft judge of Salem. Henry was born in Coventry, England, in 1576. His son, Henry, Jr., came to this country in 1634. He moved to Newbury in 1635, and to Rowley a few years later. In 1660 he bought the land on which this house stands, from John Brown, one of the original grantors, and soon after built this house. He died in 1700, aged eighty-six.

In May, 1637, Henry went on foot, with many others, to Cambridge, and was made a freeman, or voter. In 1646 he married Jane Dummer of Dummer Academy, and went back to England, but in 1659 returned to America, and soon after bought the land on which the house stood, from Edward Woodbridge.

Judge Samuel Sewall was Henry's oldest son, and he was born in Hampstead, England. He married Hannah Hull, whose father was mint-master of the Colonies, and it is currently reported that her father,

as a wedding dower, caused her to stand on one side of an enormous pair of scales, and weighted Hannah down with bright new silver shillings. As she weighed something like two hundred pounds, Mr. Sewall received quite a sum in money, in addition to the lady. You often hear, nowadays, about people who are born with a gold spoon in their mouths, but here was a young couple that started in life, and the lady's weight was in silver.

Tappen House, Newbury

High Street

TAPPEN HOUSE

On this house is the following tablet: —

"Tappen house; built in 1697, by Dr. Peter Tappen."

Abraham Tappen, the father of Peter, who built this house, was born in England in 1608. He married in 1637, in Yarmouth, England, and came to this country the same year.

In 1661 he conveyed the land on which this house stands to his son, Peter, who was a celebrated physician for his day, having gone as far as Portsmouth, N.H., and Saybrook, Conn., on professional visits.

THE OLD ELM, NEWBURY

Formerly stood on Parker St.

THE OLD ELM

Demolished during the winter of 1902–1903. It has been made widely known by the verses of Miss Hannah F. Gould, herself a native of the town.

> "Did it ever come your way, to pass
> The silvery pond, with its fringe of grass,
> And, through the lane hard by, to see
> The Veteran Elm of Newbury?"

The following is taken from the *Youth's Companion*: —

"This is the obituary of a tree. Another old elm is gone: another of those majestic, storied elms of New England, which are the delight of the visitor and the just pride of the native. 'The old elm of Old Newberry' fell a victim to one of the recent gales. True, it was past its prime; venerable and beautiful still, but the storms of the last dozen years had wrenched away a number of great branches — large enough, each of them, for a good-sized tree — and the perfection of its sweeping outline was marred and maimed. Nevertheless, it will be sadly missed, and the glory of West India Lane is gone."

The exact age of the ancient tree was not known, but it could have lacked but few years of two cen-

turies. Local traditions perpetuated in verse by the once popular but now almost forgotten poetess, Hannah Gould, assigned to it a pleasing history. It stood before the Jaques house, near the entrance gate, planted there, according to the story, of which there is no reason to doubt the truth, by young Richard Jaques, when it was a sapling, slender, light and small enough to be carried in the hand as a walking-stick. He had been calling on his sweetheart, Elizabeth Knight, and having to return late by a lonely road, lighted only by the uncertain rays of the moon and shadowed deeply much of the way, he pulled up the little elm, an unregarded growth by her door, and took it with him by way of staff and defence.

When he reached his own home he recalled, with a pretty touch of sentiment, the place whence the little tree came, and instead of casting it aside, he planted it. The little green sprig grew and flourished, and in time sheltered not only the lovers, who were married in 1713, but their children and children's children.

The "Old Elm of Newbury" was one of that wide and beloved circle of acquaintance, all great trees, so valued by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. He tested it with the familiar tape measure always in his pocket, and admired its huge girth and tower of greenery. True, he pronounced it, in careful comparison with one or two other of his noble

friends, whom the winters had treated more kindly, "slightly overrated"; but he relented the moment that he had pronounced judgment, and hastened to add that it was none the less a "stately vegetable."

Another of Newbury's old elms still standing on Hanover Street

ANOTHER OF NEWBURY'S OLD ELMS

WHITTIER wrote of a similar old elm tree, near Haverhill, as follows: —

"A dweller where my infant eyes
Looked out on Nature's sweet surprise,
Whose home is in the ample shade
Of the old Elm Tree where I played,
Asks for her book a word of mine: —
I give it in a single line:
Be true to Nature and to Heaven's design!"

Noyes House, Newbury

Parker Street, near High

NOYES HOUSE

On the tablet is the following: —

"Noyes house; built in 1646 by James Noyes."

Rev. James Noyes was born in England in 1608, and educated at Oxford College. After his arrival in New England, he preached for some months at Medford, but came to Newbury in 1635. He built this house, and lived in it until the time he died, in October, 1656.

By his will he gave all his property to his wife. The inventory filed at the Probate Office in Salem estimated the entire value as one hundred pounds. His widow and children continued to live in this house after his death. Mrs. Noyes died ten or twelve years after her husband. Thomas, the oldest son, succeeded to the property at his mother's death. He married Sarah Greenleaf, and their children and their children's children resided there until the death of Miss Mary Coffin Noyes, in January, 1895, who was the last direct descendant of the Rev. James.

Benjamin Woodbridge, the first man to receive a degree at Harvard College, was a nephew of the Rev. James, and was born in this house.

"It is Newbury's proudest show place, full of

the objects and the associations which delight the dreamy and imaginative tourist. The arrangement of the rooms is after the style of the times, with the addition of a wing at the back, giving the house the shape of the letter T. The small front entry, with doors opening on either side, and the narrow staircase, making two square turns in an ascent of less than a dozen steps, has never been altered. The slender baluster is very quaint, and seems very fragile to us as we remember some we have seen in other houses. The cellar door opens under the stair. Here we may realize the great bulk of the chimney, which makes, as is usual, the back wall of the stairway.

"Standing by the stair is an old-fashioned table, very oddly arranged so as to fold up, if necessary. This, together with an oak chair, very heavy and clumsy, and some other articles, is said to have been brought from England by Mr. Noyes.

"The north room, on the right of the entrance, has been divided into three apartments, each as large as the average rooms in a dwelling of our time. Much of the plastering on the ceilings is over two hundred years old, and is as firm as ever. To enumerate the articles of antique furniture which this old house contains would require more space than we can devote to the purpose.

"The chimney was formerly about four yards square at the bottom, and extended nearly to the

back wall of the house. About twenty years ago the bricks began to fall out at the back, owing to the large amount of sand in the mortar. It was then decided to make the chimney smaller, and to create a small kitchen between the two large rooms in the main part of the house. The brick and mortar taken away made twenty wagon loads; and, hidden away in a corner of the chimney, the workmen discovered a secret closet, the existence of which had never been suspected. It was probably used to hide valuables in case of Indian raids.

"The rough, unfinished garret extends the whole length of the house, and is stored with treasures of a bygone age. There we find three old guns, nearly six feet long, and falling to pieces with extreme age. We also discover two swords, one an army weapon of antique pattern, and the other a gentleman's rapier, such as dangled by the side of the gallants of old, ready to spring forth in a flash to defend an honored name, to resent an insult, or to strike a blow for church and country."

John Adams House, Quincy

Franklin Street, near Independence Avenue

Tablet

HOME OF JOHN ADAMS

This is the house that the elder Adams wrote about, "I had rather build on Penn's Hill than be the first prince of Europe," and Mrs. Adams, following in the same line, declares, "My humble cottage at the foot of Penn's Hill has more charms for me than the drawing-room at St. James."

Of John's parents little is known. His father was a small farmer, who, in the long winter evenings, added to his very limited income by making shoes. He was a deacon of the church, so we know he must have been honest, sober, industrious and religious.

Of Mrs. Adams, John's mother, we know even less than we do of his father.

John was said to be a dull scholar, and at one time preferred to dig ditches about the lowlands towards West Quincy rather than learn his Latin verbs, but after somewhat of a short trial at digging, he went back to his books.

On graduating from Harvard he took up the mainstay of graduates in those days, school teaching.

Three years after John was admitted to the Suffolk Bar, his father died, leaving him the farm.

At the age of twenty-six he married Abigail Smith, daughter of Rev. William Smith of Wey-

mouth. So much complaint was made to the parson about the poor match his daughter was making in marrying such a poor lawyer, that to set things right, he preached a sermon, long remembered by his people, from the following text: —

"For John came, neither eating bread nor drinking wine, and ye say he had a devil."

Adams made his mark when he defended Captain Preston, who was tried by the civil authorities for causing the Boston massacre. In 1774 he went to Philadelphia as a delegate, and while he was absent occurred the bombardment of Boston.

Both of the houses occupied by the Adamses are unique, having the inner walls of brick, one being of kiln-burnt, and the other of simple clay. They have no boards on their outer walls, the clapboards being fastened to the studding with wrought-iron nails.

Quincy was part of Braintree until 1792, when it was named for the Adamses.

The admiration for this family is shown by the memorial tablets on each side of the pulpit of the Unitarian church, bearing testimony to their fidelity, patriotism and sterling character. These tablets were placed there by vote of the town of Quincy.

Extract from the Boston *Transcript*, — October, 1910.

"Those with the old-fashioned ideas about mar-

ried life, its obligations, privileges and compensations, will solemnly and joyfully welcome the anniversary day of the wedding of the man and woman so closely identified with the historical and public life of New England — and yet the brightest star in their crown is the way they lived together as husband and wife.

"Tuesday, October 25, 1764, was the wedding day of John and Abigail Adams. It is a long stretch from then to now — and it was a wise thought to bring that day, and all it means, to our remembrance just at this time — 'lest we forget,' forget that after all a perfect marriage is the purest, happiest, holiest friendship this world can know. The French word 'camaraderie' also describes the happy marriage. There is still another word, an American word, common to uncouthness, yet it means much after all, and fits the amiable, cheerful duality of the 'daily round, the common task' of ordinary married life — the word 'chums.'

"Loving friends, faithful comrades were John and Abigail Adams. The modern word cannot be used in connection with the familiar dignity of their intercourse — that word belongs more to the freedom and latitude of modern life. May be, after all, if it were possible to restore to some degree the reserve and formalities of those earlier days, marriage and the home would be happier and more stable. Perhaps what is really needed is a loftier conception by

young men and women of the desirability of marriage. To John Adams was given this high ideal, even as a young man.

"And what of her? What did the girl, Abigail, see when she stood where the 'brook and river meet'? Her own words are best, written when twenty years John Adams's wife: 'I look back to the early days of our acquaintance and friendship as to the days of love and innocence, and, with an indescribable pleasure, I have seen near a score of years roll over our heads with an affection heightened and improved by time, nor have the dreary years of absence in the smallest degree effaced from my mind the image of the dear, untitled man to whom I gave my heart.'

"'Faint heart never won,' and the man found he had need of all his courage, for Parson Smith proved a father with a mind of his own, which shared the distrust of the times in regard to law as a profession. It was too early for young Adams to have proved what he believed, and according to his diary, meant to prove, 'that the study and practice of law does not dissolve the obligations of morality and religion.'

"If he persisted in visiting the daughter, Abigail, he would do it with little or no encouragement from the father, and when he rode over to Weymouth, from Braintree, his nag must be tied to an alien tree, for there was no shelter for the lawyer's horse

in the parson's barn. Surely there is no better safeguard for a young man's morals and ambitions than the love of a pure and high-minded young woman. John Adams's future was safe in the hands of Abigail Smith.

"As for her, she showed the same grit and spirit amid the noise and trial of that small but vital domestic battle that she did when her heart ached and spirit was tried with the distress of the Revolution and contest of nations. And as peace came to their country, so at last one October day Parson Smith raised his hands in blessing upon the union of John and Abigail. She put her hand in the hand of her husband, and together they walked that autumn afternoon the few miles that lay between her old home and the new one where began the happy married life of half a century.

"All those years were, as John Adams prophesied they would be, trials of their and the nation's 'faith patience and perseverance.'

"Through this farmhouse door, over whose threshold may none irreverent be allowed to pass, Abigail Adams and her boy, John Quincy, a lad of seven, went to the hill near by to watch the smoke of battle and listen to the roar of cannon until head and heart ached together. Later in this room above, the lonely woman began her nightly vigil, while the 'cannon continued firing and my heart beat pace with them all night.' 'The rattling of the win-

dows, and the jar of the house and the continued roar of twenty-four pounders' were all agony to the watcher.

"The absent husband writes, while longing for his wife, his children, his home: 'The business before me is arduous. I have the characters and tempers, the principles and views, of fifty gentlemen, total strangers, to study, and the trade, policy, and whole interest of a dozen provinces to learn. I have multitudes of pamphlets, newspapers, and private letters to read.'

"He was torn with anxiety for his little ones and the wife of his heart: 'his health was bad and his eyes poor,' yet he was buoyed up by the hope of a noble, great future for his country and 'a free Constitution.'

"It is of these days the wedding anniversary held yesterday in the old farmhouse will speak most eloquently. But after all it can tell but half the story. The twenty-fifth celebration of this happy marriage was amid far different scenes. Peace had been declared, independence obtained — and at St. James' Court Abigail Adams had taken her place as the wife of our first minister to England. Well might the reunited couple, amid the paraphernalia of glittering royalty, and with honor of place and position, pray the prayer of Agur for humility and moderation: 'Lest we be full and deny Thee.'"

John Quincy Adams House, Quincy

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS HOUSE

John Quincy Adams was born in Braintree, July 11, 1767. He was named for John Quincy, the parson, from whom the city of Quincy derived its name, after separating from Braintree.

In March 1786, he entered Harvard, and graduated in 1789. He became a law student at Newburyport with Chief Justice Parsons in 1794. In 1796 he represented the United States at the court of Portugal. He went to Berlin the next year, and returned to Boston in 1801. In 1803 he was chosen to the United States Senate; and in 1809 President Madison sent him to Russia, and on the expiration of President Monroe's term of office, he was elected President of the United States.

In 1829 he returned to Quincy, where he died in February, 1848.

This house was presented to the Quincy Historical Society by the Honorable Charles Francis Adams.

Tablet, Christ Church, Quincy

CHRIST CHURCH

The first church of the Episcopal Society was organized in 1728, and built on land given to the church by Benjamin Vesey. It was located on School Street, where the cemetery now is. In 1832 Mr. Aptheop gave land on Elm Street, where a new church was built in 1859. This church was destroyed by fire and rebuilt in 1860. Again it suffered the fate of its predecessor in March, 1873; but in 1874, a fine, large, and commodious church, of Quincy granite was built, and still stands as a monument to the perseverance of its worshippers.

Yeaman House, Revere

YEAMAN HOUSE

Built in 1680. Among the earliest grantors of land at Winnisimmit, now Chelsea, was John Newdigate of Boston. This house was built by his son, Nathan. It afterwards was owned by the Shrimpton and the Yeaman families. The Cheever and Watts families have also occupied this house.

It is said to be one of the oldest houses in America.

The following article is taken from the Boston *Globe*: —

"History records that an important crisis in the American Revolution was once passed in safety by the aid of a woman.

"Mrs. Mary Martin, occupying this house, was the maker of events, and her wit, tact, and courage were wholly responsible for the favorable termination of the crisis.

"The tradition is still kept among her many descendants of the Martin family in Boston and vicinity. The event occurred May 27, 1775, during the memorable siege of Boston, just three weeks to a day before the battle of Bunker Hill.

"The headquarters of the British army, under Gen. Gage, were in Boston, and troops were distributed at various points from Roxbury Neck to the foot of Hanover Street. A detached force of some 300 men was about this time stationed at an

outpost on 'Noddles Island,' and formed the extreme right of the line.

"Their nearest supports were Sir Henry Clinton's division of 2000 men, separated from them by the harbor channel. Clinton's troops were luxuriously quartered among the wealthy residents of Boston, and in no great mood for active fighting after their rough experience at Lexington, as the American General, Artemas Ward, shrewdly surmised.

"Here was an opportunity General Ward had long awaited. A chance for a bold, brilliant, decisive action, the capture of the outpost, and to fire the patriot heart by another victory.

"Late on the evening of May 26, all was bustle and activity in the American lines at Cambridge.

"A party of 600 New Hampshire and Massachusetts troops, under Colonel (afterward General) John Stark, of Bennington fame, soon after dark marched to Medford and from thence to Breeds Island.

"The contemplated attack was to be an early morning visitation when the outpost garrison were at breakfast, and the camp surrounded and bagged by one grand stroke of the beleaguered forces.

"Soon after midnight, however, a tremendous thunderstorm left the roads in such condition that it was possible to make but very slow headway, and faint suffusions of dawning day became visible in the east long before the marching column arrived at its destination.

"Chafing like a chained lion over the luck which had caused such delay, and seemed destined to defeat the enterprise, the fiery Stark paced to and fro before his men in an agony of impatience.

"Maddened at the thought, he stopped short in his walk, brought his foot with a significant stamp to the ground, showing that his resolution was taken, and gave orders for an attack on the enemy's outpost as soon as his troops could be brought up.

"In the meantime, unbeknown to General Stark, the British General, Sir Henry Clinton, and 1200 of the 92d Highlanders had crossed over to East Boston.

"In fact, Sir Henry and his staff were self-imposed guests of Mrs. Martin that night.

"The supreme indifference and careless confidence of the British officers indicated that they also were ignorant of the web of circumstances gathering about them. At 10 o'clock that morning most of the staff officers were in their beds. Sir Henry, who was passionately fond of music, was trilling a favorite composition of Mozart on the piano.

"Mrs. Martin had knowledge of General Stark's movement, however, and her four sons were in the patriot general's command. She was well aware of the danger that threatened them, and as the morning wore on with no news of the invading forces, her apprehension and agitation were intensified.

"Every moment increased the danger of the

American general and his army, but with the ready wit of woman she saw the necessity of putting constraint on her feelings and of detaining him who held the destiny of her kin and country in his hand, by every artifice at her command.

"Therefore, while her servants were bustling about arranging for the coming noon meal, she graciously smiled, assented, and chatted familiarly with the general, and did all she could to make time pass imperceptibly.

"Though Mrs. Martin had given orders in Sir Henry's hearing that the dinner should be hurried on the table, the general opinion prevailed that the mistress would not be particularly disobliged by delay, and all functionaries moved in an unusually leisurely and circumstantial manner.

"The bell was finally rung, however, and the British commander and his aids took their places at the banquet table. It may be depended upon that even Solomon in all his glory never sat down to a feast like this.

"On the centre of the board an enormous cut of roast beef reared its ramparts, rich, tender, and juicy, and offered glorious possibilities for a charge by the doughty Briton.

"There were side dishes of mashed potato, squash adorned with savory spots of pepper on its flowery surface, and deep crimson winter beets, and there were dishes of "sass," apple, cranberry, currant

and plum, plates piled high with rye and wheat bread, baked early that day, and tall pitchers of cider and sparkling beer stood by the general's plate ready for his hand.

"Mrs. Martin, outwardly with all pleasure and watchfulness, urged one dainty after another on her distinguished guest, until it did not seem possible that Sir Henry could eat another mouthful. His siesta of gastronomical bliss, however, was here broken upon by the entrance of an officer.

"'General,' said he, excitedly, 'I see smoke rising over the woods in the direction of Breeds Island. It looks ominous! We have no troops in that direction. I suggest that precautions be taken against the possibility of an attack.'

"'Pooh! Pooh!' The commander made merry at the very idea. 'An assault by the rebels! let them come! But there are no rebel troops on "Noddles Island," I warrant you.'

"But the officer still persisted in his counsel. 'General,' he repeated, 'I heard a bugle note echoing through the woods, faintly but distinctly, a summons to the charge. Let me advance skirmishers in that direction to see if the alarm be false. It will at least do no harm.'

"The ominous warning of the subordinate was not lost on Sir Henry. He hesitated, but the leader of the British forces was a glutton, and the climax of the meal had not yet transpired. The

delicious odor of hot mince pie was wafted from the oven.

"'Begone, officer!' said he, impatiently, then he added mentally, 'I will wait for the pie.'

"It was wonderful how innumerable were the obstructions of delay, but at last there was borne to his plate an enormous piece of pie, plumped with dressing, and browned to the daintiest shade.

"How lovely was its effect on the mind of the commander may be imagined when there came to his ears the sound of intermittent musket shots like the patter of raindrops before a heavy shower, then peal on peal of thunder, the crescendo and diminuendo of battle.

"Now that the horse had been stolen from the stable right under his very nose, mighty was the promptitude with which Sir Henry drew up his forces in battle, and tremendous was the alacrity with which he set out after the audacious trespassers, but just when the redcoats were ready for a decisive charge, the rear guard of the patriot force had crossed to Breeds Island.

"Thus ended the second battle of the Revolution. The goddess of war really smiled on the Americans, as some thirty British officers and men fell before their fire."

Dillaway House, Roxbury

Eliot Square

DILLAWAY HOUSE

This was built by the Rev. Oliver Peabody in 1752, who used it as the parsonage of the early church. Afterwards occupied by the Rev. Amos Adams and Rev. Dr. Potts, and at one time belonged to Colonel Heath, but is now the property of C. K. Dillaway.

This house is connected with the early history of the town of Roxbury. All of the inmates were ardent patriots, and all of them at some time were pastors of the first church in Eliot Square. It was also the headquarters of General Thomas during the Revolutionary siege of Boston.

The appearance of Eliot Square has not been seriously altered in over a century. The house, in its style of architecture, is attractive, and with its large frontage is one of the many old houses that appeal to a person who is interested in "the days of long ago."

After the war of 1775, it was long the residence of the venerable, reverend, and revered Charles Dillaway, whose connection with the public schools of Boston was so valuable.

Some one has said that "this fine old house is one of the monuments to the early culture of this neighborhood. This in itself gives dignity and

sentimental value to the spot." Another person has written: —

"This fine old mansion, practically unchanged within and without, standing in the centre of the three-quarters of an acre of land, surrounded by fine old trees, is still of such beauty and dignity that it is well worth a long journey to see. Its gambrel roof is of unusual type, very high and steep, and yet so perfectly proportioned that it gives an air of stateliness to the whole mansion. Situated almost in the geographical centre of Boston, it is easy of access, and ought to be visited yearly by many thousand sightseers."

From its upper windows the battle of Bunker Hill and the burning of Charlestown was witnessed by General Thomas and his officers.

Parting Stone, Roxbury

Eliot Square

Parting Stone, the Other Side

PARTING STONE

Among the old landmarks yet remaining in Roxbury, and one of the most interesting, is a large stone at the corner of Centre and Roxbury streets, known as the "Parting Stone."

On its northerly side it directs to Cambridge and Watertown, and on the southerly side to Dedham and Rhode Island. Lord Percy's soldiers read its inscription as they passed it by on their way to Lexington one hot April forenoon, and it has afforded information to many a wayfarer for a great many years.

This is a durable and visible monument to the good man who placed it, Paul Dudley. He was son of Governor Joseph Dudley, and was born at the old homestead on Dudley Street in 1675. He graduated from Harvard in 1690, went to London, and studied law at the "Temple." When his father was made Governor, in 1702, he returned to America. Afterwards he was a member of the legislature, and of the executive council, and Speaker of the House. He was also a justice of the Supreme Court in 1718.

He died at his home in West Roxbury in 1751.

Many monuments still remain to him in the old milestones located on every road leading to Boston, which are marked "P. D."

The following is taken from the *Boston Transcript:* —

"Paul Dudley's 'Five-mile' (Jamaica Plain) stone still stands and still bears its inscription, and let us hope that the Bostonian or some kindred society may be inspired to protect and preserve it, as well as its famous and historic confrère, 'The Parting Stone,' past which Lord Percy filed his hurrying troops to the right on a certain memorable April morning. This last does not look to be any too well cared for; it seems rather to be gradually sinking into 'innocuous desuetude' and the sidewalk.

"Let us pray that they both escape the fate that unhappily befell the former connecting link, 'Paul Dudley's Four-mile' stone, which stood on Centre Street (Jamaica Plain), a little beyond Cross (now Day) and Perkins streets — another crossroad. A few years since the city road master or division foreman (or whatever his title was), having a soul above antiquities, gave it away to a builder who was putting up some houses near by. This other iconoclast trimmed it down and squared it off to fit, and inserted what was left of it into the street wall of No. 368 Centre Street, near Forbes, where its mutilated remains now present to the curious observer a lying statement of the distance to 'Boston Townhouse,' they having travelled several hundred feet away from their proper place.

"If the immortalizer of the town pump and the old Province House were still with us, one can fancy how his imagination might revivify the scenes of the past which the venerable relic has witnessed, and voice the lamentations of this monument of Judge Dudley's pious public spirit at being ignobly wrenched from the socket where he set it, decapitated, and compelled to bear false witness, while immured rods away from the spot where it had directed the traveller's footsteps for over a hundred and fifty years.

"The 'Parting Stone' was such, both poetically and literally, for the high road there divided, the right branch going westward to Watertown, Worcester, and beyond; the left, south to Dedham and the Providence plantations. What visions of oldtime separations and dangers does not the simple word 'parting' suggest!"

ELIOT CHURCH, ROXBURY

Eliot Square

ELIOT CHURCH

Side View

Tablet, Eliot Church

ELIOT CHURCH

For nearly two hundred and eighty years there has been a church on this hilltop. Rev. Thomas Weld, its first pastor, was a man of whom it is said "He left his mark upon the history of his time."

He was a native of Tirling, in Essex County, England, and came to this country in the year the first church was built here. He "came over the sea" in the *William and Francis*, a small schooner. and was the founder of the Roxbury Latin School.

The first church was built here in 1632, and was used by the settlers as a town hall. It was a rude log cabin, in which worship was carried on after severe Puritan style, as late as 1674. At the Hundredth Anniversary of the erection of the present building, the old days were recalled as follows: —

"In the past days of severe and uncompromising Puritanism, of our long prayers, stoveless auditoriums, musicless services and the stocks and pillory link these gray days with the bright present of liberality of religious and political views and the pleasing and helpful influence of art, and in this advance, is the story of all American advance."

In 1680 a larger and better building was erected, which was destroyed by fire in 1746. The fire

caught, the records say, from a foot-stove, "Divine judgment upon the love of ease and luxury" which was breaking into the settlement.

The chronicle goes on to show that until this time the fire of devotion was the only warmth the old meeting-house had through the long services, although some of the worshippers would take their dogs to lie on the floor while they put their feet upon them, the better to endure the winter cold.

"The church was regarded as the safest place in which to keep the powder of the settlers, and sometimes it was stored in the steeple, on the beams of the roof, and other out-of-the-way places. If a thunderstorm came on during worship, the congregation would take shelter in the woods for fear of an explosion. In seasons of abundance, the farmers were allowed to store their grain in the loft; while notices of every kind, resolutions and orders, summonses to town meetings, intentions of marriage, copies of the law against Sabbath-breaking, announcements of vendues, lists of the town officers and rules about the Indians were posted on the building. In the rear of the meeting-house were the inevitable stocks and pillory."

The fourth house was built in 1746, and endured until 1804, when the present structure took its place. Among the names of citizens who worshipped there are Curtis, May, Seaver, Bowles, Crafts, Williams, Heath (of Revolutionary fame),

Ruggles, Dudley, and Joseph Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill. The lawn was the camping-ground of part of the American forces, and General Washington reviewed the troops there.

The present structure was dedicated on June 7, 1804. It is considered one of the most commodious and beautiful of the old churches in New England, and its acoustic properties are perfect. There is a tradition that Bulfinch, the architect of the State House, had something to do with the plans. The pews are large and comfortable; the pulpit is high in air, almost like a little gallery, and the finish of the whole interior is extremely simple. There is a reposeful air — a holy calm — about the old place, and yet it does not seem old. Those massive timbers, it is said, which constitute its frame, give promise of endurance for another century.

In those early days it was customary to have a pastor and a teacher, and in 1632 Thomas Weld was invested with the pastoral care of the church in Roxbury. Eliot was ordained as the teacher, but was actually the leading and powerful spirit in the work of the church, although Weld was considered faithful and scholarly, albeit extremely dogmatic.

Thomas Walter, son of Nehemiah Walter, was a minister from 1718 to 1725, and Oliver Peabody had a brief pastorate from 1750 to 1752.

Then came Amos Adams, the patriot minister during the days preceding the Revolutionary War, from 1753 to 1775. He had a plain way of telling the people of their sins, so that they grew restless under his attacks.

The unsettled condition of the country during the war seems to have affected the church, and there was no minister until 1782, when Dr. Porter was ordained. He was a devoted pastor for fifty-one years. It was during his settlement that a change in theology swept over the New England churches; and Dr. Porter, following the preaching of Dr. Channing, led his congregation into that movement with hardly a dissenting voice. In common with all the Unitarian churches of America, it has no creed.

After Dr. Porter came the ministry of Dr. Putnam, from 1830 to 1878. A whole generation treasures the sacred inheritance of his word. John Graham Brooks was his colleague and successor, from 1875 to 1882, and the Rev. Dr. De Normandie was called to the church in 1883.

The ministry of John Eliot, the "Apostle to the Indians," was from 1632 to 1690. He has been called the most commanding figure among all the nonconformists of England who came to this country for freedom of worship. He was born in 1604, at Widford-upon-Ware, a village not far from London, educated at Jesus College, Cam-

bridge, and was for a time an inmate of the house of Thomas Hooker, the founder of the State of Connecticut.

The struggle between the Puritans and the English church had grown so bitter that in November, 1631, he came to Boston. In 1632 he began his ministry in Roxbury, and it is said that he looked after his flock like a shepherd. His watchfulness over the morals of trade are well indicated in the stories told of his exhortations to his flock.

Eliot's greatest honor, perhaps, comes from his labors for the Indians. He believed that they belonged to the lost tribes of Israel, and that in their language would be found traces of the Hebrew. In his house, which was back of where the People's Bank now stands on Dudley Street, he had an evening school for the red men; and during the week, or when he could have a spare Sunday for longer journeys, wherever they could be gathered in wigwams or under the spreading trees, down along the Cape, all through western Massachusetts and up to the borders of New Hampshire, there Eliot was to be found.

To quote an enthusiastic biographer: —

"In journeying, in perils, in fastings, no difficulties seemed too great, no thought of self came to the surface, every personal comfort was surrendered, every sacrifice gladly borne; and then

he would come back, and through the long night, by his tallow candle, give himself to the translation of the scriptures into their language with a diligence which shames almost all records of scholarship. His charity became a proverb."

Samuel Tufts House, Somerville

Somerville Avenue, near Loring Street

SAMUEL TUFTS HOUSE

Where the Tufts family came from is uncertain. It is not unlikely that they were of Norwegian descent, and went over to England in the time of the Vikings. Branches are still found in Scotland and Ireland. It is not known where the first one to bear this name in the new country came from. He at one time kept a ferry between Charlestown and Malden, about 1646. His name was Peter, and he married the daughter of Thomas Pierce, of Charlestown, and had, even for those days, a very large family of children, many of whom died in infancy, and at least five before being old enough to have any name bestowed upon them.

His youngest son, John, lived in the house on what is now Somerville Avenue, but which at the time of building was known as the "Great Road."

This house was built by Abner Blasdell, and shortly before the Revolution was purchased by Samuel Tufts, who lived there in 1775, and who was engaged in melting bullets in the kitchen of this house while the British troops marched past on their way to Lexington.

It was long owned and occupied by the late Samuel Tufts Frost, and has been altered and added to several times, but still retains the appearance

of a very old house; in fact, it is by several years the oldest structure in the city.

In 1890 the city erected a tablet with this inscription on it: —

"Headquarters of Brigadier-General Nathanael Greene, in command of the Rhode Island troops during the siege of Boston, 1775–1776."

Prospect Hill, Somerville

Front, Munroe Street and Prospect Avenue

PROSPECT HILL, SOMERVILLE

Side

Tablet, Prospect Hill

On the bottom of this observatory are the following inscriptions. These inscriptions were prepared by the Somerville Historical Society.

"The American army, under General Putnam, on June 17, 1775, withdrew from Bunker Hill to this height, and here erected the citadel, the strongest work in the besieging line of battle, and which for nine months withstood the British bombardment, June, 1775, to March, 1776."

"Here on July 18, 1775, was raised, amid great rejoicing, the flag to General Israel Putnam and his heroic soldiers, bearing the motto of Connecticut, 'Qui Transtulit Sustinet' and of Massachusetts, 'an appeal to Heaven.'"

"From this eminence, on June 1, 1776, a flag of the united colonies, bearing thirteen stripes and the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, first bid defiance to a foe."

"The flower of the British army, prisoners of war, who surrendered at Saratoga, were quartered on this Hill from November 7, 1777, to October 15, 1778, guarded by American troops under General William Heath."

"On this historic Hill, answering their country's call, in 1862 encamped the soldiers of Somerville, whose zeal, patriotism, and fortitude in the

Civil War is worthy of highest honor and commemoration."

In the interior of the tower are these inscriptions: —

"Prospect Hill Park, constructed in 1902. Observation tower built 1903, Mayor Edward Glines."

"This tower and park were dedicated October 29, 1903."

Immediately after the battle of Bunker Hill, the Americans began to erect works on Prospect Hill, a very commanding height above Charlestown and Cambridge. Among the troops encamped at the foot of the Hill was Colonel Woodbridge's regiment of Cambridge. A direct descendant of the Colonel still resides in North Cambridge, and a street has been named for him.

It was often referred to by the soldiers as "Mount Pisgar." Here was the citadel, the most formidable work on the American line during the siege of Boston, in 1775–1776.

After the battle of Lexington, and as the minutemen, following the defeated British troops, chased them through Somerville, General William Heath took command of the Americans, and ordered a guard mount to be formed and posted at the foot of the hill. This was the first guard mount of the Revolution.

Rev. William Emerson, the father of Ralph

Waldo Emerson, was chaplain in the American army.

December 31, 1775, General Greene, who commanded the troops on Prospect Hill, wrote the following: —

"We have suffered prodigiously for want of wood. Many regiments have been obliged to eat their provisions nearly raw for lack of fuel to cook them, and many more have suffered extremely from the terrible cold."

When the new flag was unfurled on the fort, instead of having stars, as now, it had the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew; but a year later the stars were added and the crosses were removed.

Formerly, a fine spring of water issued from the side of this hill, and that was one reason that the soldiers encamped at the base.

Company E, of the 39th Massachusetts Infantry, camped here before going to the front, and were mustered into the United States service August 12, 1861, and then moved forward to Washington in the following September.

TABLET, SOMERVILLE

Washington Street, near Boston

SOMERVILLE TABLET

James Miller was the son of Richard, and was born in Charlestown. He married Hannah Gage, and had two sons, James and Richard.

James, who said he was "too old to run," the day the battle of Lexington was fought, was killed by the British on their retreat. He married Sarah Lane, and after her death Sarah Waters.

Gibbons River, the boundary line between part of Cambridge and Somerville, was renamed "Miller River" in honor of this old man.

Charles M. Miller, a direct descendant of James, was a member of the 11th Massachusetts Battery during the war of the Rebellion.

In 1880 the City of Somerville erected this tablet in Mr. Miller's honor.

JOHN TUFTS HOUSE, SOMERVILLE

Sycamore Street, near Medford

JOHN TUFTS HOUSE

John Tufts was the second son of Peter, and was born on Winter Hill, in the old house on Lowell Street, which was demolished a few years ago.

John was a scientific farmer, and a noted gardener for his day. During the Revolution his father gave him the farm, the old house on which is now rented by the Somerville Historical Society.

It has been in possession of this family ever since, being now owned by Mrs. Fletcher, the only child of the late Oliver Tufts, who owned it during the Revolution.

It was General Lee's headquarters during the siege of Boston in 1776, and General Washington visited Lee's command on his birthday, in February of that year.

John Tufts was born in 1755, and married Elizabeth Perry, who was the granddaughter of James Tufts, a direct descendant of Peter Tufts.

In 1890 the city placed a tablet on this house, which is now owned by Mrs. Fletcher, which reads as follows: —

"Headquarters of Major General Charles Lee, commanding the left wing of the American army during the siege of Boston, 1775–1776."

General Lee was an adopted warrior of the Mohawk Indians, who named him "Boiling Water," because of his hot temper.

This old house, some little time ago, was moved to its present position on Sycamore Street, near the railroad bridge, on account of street improvements made necessary by cutting away the hill on which it formerly stood.

Tablet on Gibbons's Elm, Winthrop

Near Thornton Depot

GIBBONS HOUSE

The picture on this tablet is said to be an excellent reproduction of this old house, which was destroyed in a severe gale about 1858.

On January 9, 1634, a grant of fourscore acres of land at "Pullen Poynt," now called Point Shirley, was made to Edward Gibbons. On June 12, 1637, eighty acres of upland and marsh were also granted to him. On this last grant of land stands the old tree whose picture is the frontispiece of this book. East of this tree stood the house here pictured. It is said to have been "a very comfortable farmhouse, containing several rooms, some of which were fitted up for the use of his family."

Although Mr. Gibbons had a very handsome house in Boston, he did not spend all his winters there. It is recorded that he lived in his new house in the winter of 1641 and 1642. This was the winter when the cold was so intense, and continued so long that all Boston Bay was frozen over, as it had not been before, according to Indian traditions, for more than fifty years.

On January 17, 1642, Captain Gibbons and his wife, with others, on foot, went from his farm at "Pullen Poynt" right over to Boston.

The Captain had a special liking for military service, and was in one of the two regiments which

were mustered during the summer of 1639, on Boston Common.

At his death in 1734 he was Major-General of the Colonial troops.

Like all good soldiers of his day, he dearly loved his toddy. "August 16, 1642, he was fined twenty shillings for being disorderly with drinking too much strong drink."

At the Captain's death he owned a very large number of guns, Spanish swords, daggers, muskets, etc.

He was a famous farmer as well as soldier. The schedule made up after his death, of his personal property, showed that he owned a large number of cows, sheep, hogs, and hens.

EDWARD GIBBONS'S ELM

One of the most famous landmarks of Winthrop, and an object of unconcealed pride of the old inhabitants, is the ancient Gibbons's elm, situated on the lot opposite the Thornton Station, on Winthrop Street.

It is estimated that it is more than three hundred years old. None know who planted it, but it is a matter of record that this grand old elm marks the spot where, in 1638, Edward Gibbons built a two-story farmhouse, probably the first in the Colony.

Gibbons was at that time one of the most influential men of the Colony. He was the fifteenth signer of the certificate membership of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. Later in his life he was at the head of the militia of the State, and held the foremost position in the political affairs at that time.

About a half-century ago a wild storm swept over the coast, and the massive elm was split in twain. The citizens of Winthrop at once raised a subscription and hired men to pull the two halves together and bind them with iron rods. These rods have all been overgrown by the growth of the tree, and no trace of them can be seen to-day.

Many have been the picnics held under the

branches of Gibbons's elm, by historical societies of New England. Some years ago a meeting of the Floral Emblem Society was held here, and the tree was decorated with garlands in honor of its age and history.

The land on which this tree now stands is owned by Mr. Edward Buss, who has spent a great deal of time and money in endeavoring to save and preserve this grand old tree.

Point Shirley, Winthrop

In the background can be seen the buildings on Deer Island, belonging to the city of Boston. In the foreground is the spot where Captain James Mugford was killed.

POINT SHIRLEY

Captain James Mugford, of Marblehead, on May 17, 1776, captured the ordnance ship *Hope*, of Bristol, England, with six guns and thirty-eight men, with the schooner *Franklin*, of four guns and thirty men, and safely navigated the *Hope* through Shirley Gut, the British fleet having blockaded the other entrance into Boston Harbor, where he delivered her to the Colonial authorities.

She had a very valuable cargo of arms and gunpowder, of which the Colonies stood greatly in need at this time.

On May 19, in trying to run the *Franklin* out of Boston Harbor through Shirley Gut, she ran aground near the spot shown in this picture, and the British fleet off Deer Island quickly discovering it, despatched thirteen boats, on board of which were over two hundred soldiers and sailors, to capture the *Franklin*.

The thirty men on the deck of the schooner were, however, more than a match for the larger force sent against them, and after repeated attempts had been made by the British, they were repulsed with considerable loss; but just as the battle was over Captain Mugford was shot, and as he fell into the arms of a comrade, he said: —

"I am a dead man, but don't give up the vessel. You will be able to beat them off."

On the 20th of May, the *Franklin* was safely removed from her perilous position, and sailed for Marblehead, where Captain Mugford was buried on May 23, with every mark of grief and respect, Colonel Glover's famous *Essex* regiment acting as escort.

During the fight it is said that the British lost seventy killed, while Captain Mugford was the only one killed among the Americans.

A further account of Captain Mugford will be found under "Marblehead," on pages 85–91.

"The following interesting account of the battle is given by General Artemas Ward in a letter to General Washington, preserved in the American Archives, 4th series, vol. 6, page 582: —

'General Ward to General Washington.

'Sir: —

'I am to inform your Excellency that yesterday afternoon Captain Mugford, in the armed schooner *Franklin* fell down in order to go out on a cruise, but got aground near Point Shirley. In the evening the *Major Frazer*, a little armed schooner, went down at the same time with the *Franklin* and anchored not far from her.

'About midnight a number of sail and other boats from the men-of-war attacked the two armed

schooners; the people on board the *Major Frazer* cut their cable and came up. Captain Mugford was very fiercely attacked by twelve or thirteen boats full of men, but he and his men exerted themselves with remarkable bravery, beat the enemy, sunk several of their boats, and killed a number of their men; or it is supposed they lost sixty or seventy.

'The intrepid Captain Mugford fell a little before the enemy left the schooner; he was run through with a lance while he was cutting off the hands of the pirates as they were attempting to board him, and it is said that with his own hands he cut off five pairs of theirs; no other man was either killed or wounded on board the *Franklin*.

'These are all the particulars which I have been able to collect, as but one man has yet come up from the schooner this morning.

'I am your Excellency's obedient humble servant,

'Artemas Ward.

'To General Washington: —

'P.S. Mr. Mugford was not a commissioned captain of the *Franklin*, but master, and as the other officers had left the schooner he took the command.'"

While the British squadron were blockading the harbor of Boston, during the War of 1812, *Old Ironsides* sailed successfully through Shirley Gut and thus escaped the foe.

Deane Winthrop House, Winthrop

Shirley Street

DEANE WINTHROP HOUSE

Deane Winthrop, sixth son of Governor Winthrop, was born on the family estate known by the name of "Edwardston," at Groton, England, March 16, 1623. He was named after his mother's half brother, Sir John Deane.

His father, Governor John Winthrop, built, at the foot of Cottage Hill, Winthrop Beach, a house in 1647; and Deane Winthrop lived there until he purchased one hundred and twenty acres of land, in 1649, from the Pierce heirs, the original owner being Captain Pierce, who commanded the *Mayflower*, and who also compiled the first almanac published in America, in 1639. He also was a member of the first board of selectmen in the town of Boston.

This was Governor Winthrop's home for over fifty years, and he died there on his eighty-first birthday, March 16, 1704.

Governor Winthrop was twice married, his first wife being Sarah, daughter of the Rev. Jose Glover. She was the mother of nine children, and died in 1683. His second wife was Martha, the widow of Captain John Mellowes, who outlived him, dying in 1716.

On July 11, 1699, Mercy Winthrop, his daughter,

was married to Atherton Haugh, of Boston, by the Rev. Mr. Willard, Judge Samuel Sewall being present.

"The customary way of getting from Winthrop to Boston in those days was by sailboat, the voyage sometimes requiring four or five hours. There is record of a public offering of thanks on Sunday for preservation from the perils of the trip, and also mention of many game birds and an eagle having been shot on the way."

"We have another glimpse of the primitive life of the time in a record of constant journeying over the frozen harbor, between Winthrop and Boston, by means of carts and sledges, for several weeks one winter."

"But a more thrilling winter episode was that of the wreck of a Boston ship at Cottage Hill, on a tempestuous night in 1682, when the five survivors of a crew of thirteen groped their way in a blinding snowstorm across the marsh to the cheery home of Deane Winthrop, where their frozen hands and feet were thawed out before a blazing fire on the rude kitchen hearth, that may still be seen, after the lapse of two hundred and twenty-six years."

"In the cozy glow of that fireplace also, Deane Winthrop doubtless read letters from the family of his cousin in England, Sir George Downing, the Boston Puritan, for whom Downing St. in

London was named, who was a trusted political adviser of Cromwell and also of Charles II, and for whose son King William III was godfather."

"Letters received by Deane Winthrop are preserved, in which the daily home life of the royal circle is discussed in as matter-of-fact a manner as in the case of Winthrop's near relatives."

"The Deane Winthrop house has an interesting association through Mrs. Winthrop, whose father, Jose Glover, brought the first printing-press to New England."

"The house, after the death of Winthrop, was successively owned by or associated with the Grover family, which gave its name to Grover's Cliff; also by Lady Temple's grandson, Lieutenant-Governor Thomas Lindall Winthrop, and the latter's son, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop."

"Fine portraits of some of these worthies have recently been donated for decorating the walls of the old house by J. Grafton Minot, whose wife is descended from the Bowdoins, Temples, and Winthrops."

This house was occupied by the Tewksbury family until 1825, when David Floyd, Sr., moved into it. Four generations of this family have lived in it.

Mr. Floyd came to Winthrop from what is now known as Revere, but which at that time formed part of Chelsea. He was a direct descendant of

John Floyd, who moved from Malden to "Pullen Poynt" and "Rumney Marsh" in 1682.

The last member of the family to reside in it was Otis Floyd, who died in June, 1899.

It is now the property of the Winthrop Improvement Society, who have repaired it and placed within its walls many rare and curious articles connected with the early history of this house and the town.

It is related that at one time Mr. Floyd invaded the home of the General Court on Beacon Hill, and emphatically protested against something that the State had done, which he thought infringed his rights, and one of the statements that he made was that he had come there with "forty-eight feet of Floyds," his seven sons, each of whom were more than six feet tall, standing behind their sire at this critical time.

Lady Temple, before her marriage, was Elizabeth Bowdoin, a daughter of General James Bowdoin, the last-named having become the owner of the Winthrop Farm, where the Deane Winthrop house now stands, in 1754. At his death, in 1790, it went to his daughter, who owned it until her death in 1809.

When Governor Winthrop came over he left this son behind to finish his education in England, and it was not until 1635 that the boy arrived in the good ship "Abigail." He was with his brother,

John, at Ipswich, and in 1646 at New London, Conn. He was the founder of Groton, Conn., and aided in the settlement of the town of Lancaster.

The year that he purchased the Pierce house he had just come into the allotment of land there made to his father in 1638. During the year of his settlement in this now famous old house, he was married to the daughter of President Dunster of Harvard College. Many were the fashionable Colonial functions that occurred in the Deane Winthrop house during the days of the Winthrops.

"It is said that John M. Clarke, who at one time held the office of High Sheriff, in Suffolk County, as the time for county conventions approached, made a visit to Winthrop. The tall, fine-looking gentleman, wearing a silk hat, would usually ride down and call on a number of his personal friends and voters. Sheriff Clarke knew practically all the voters because of their service in the courthouse as jurors.

"As a result of these visits, when, a few weeks later, the conventions were held, Winthrop always sent a man to the Democratic and Republican county conventions, who were instructed to assist in renominating the Sheriff, and it is said that, if the delegates were busy harvesting, fishing, or gunning, sometimes the same man would attend the conventions of both parties."

Bill House, Winthrop

Marshall Street

BILL HOUSE

Built by James Bill in 1635; occupied by his son, Lieutenant Jonathan Bill, of the Boston militia, also by his grandson, Jonathan Bill, a boat-builder, and by Jonathan Bill, 3d, who was a selectman in Chelsea in 1744 and 1753.

This old house rounds out its two hundred and seventy-first year of continuous occupancy as a residence, as far as records can show. The first records of the old house are found in the minutes of the General Court of Boston, in the year 1639, under date of January 27. The house remained in the Bill family, without a break, until 1822.

In 1729 a room in this house was used as a school for the "Pullen Poynt" district of the town of Chelsea.

John Tewksbury's descendants occupied the house about this time until 1875, when it passed out of their hands. Herman Bill Tewksbury, formerly of Douglass Street, was born in this house.

Mrs. Joshua Bates, and her daughter, Elizabeth, afterwards by marriage Madam Van de Weye, was born in this house. She was one of the late Queen Victoria's most intimate friends, and godmother to one of the Queen's children. Her husband was the donor of Bates Hall in the Boston Public Library

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